

WINTER
ISSUE
No.10

STILL 52 PAGES

QUALITY
COMIC
BOOKS
I.C.C.
11

The BARKER

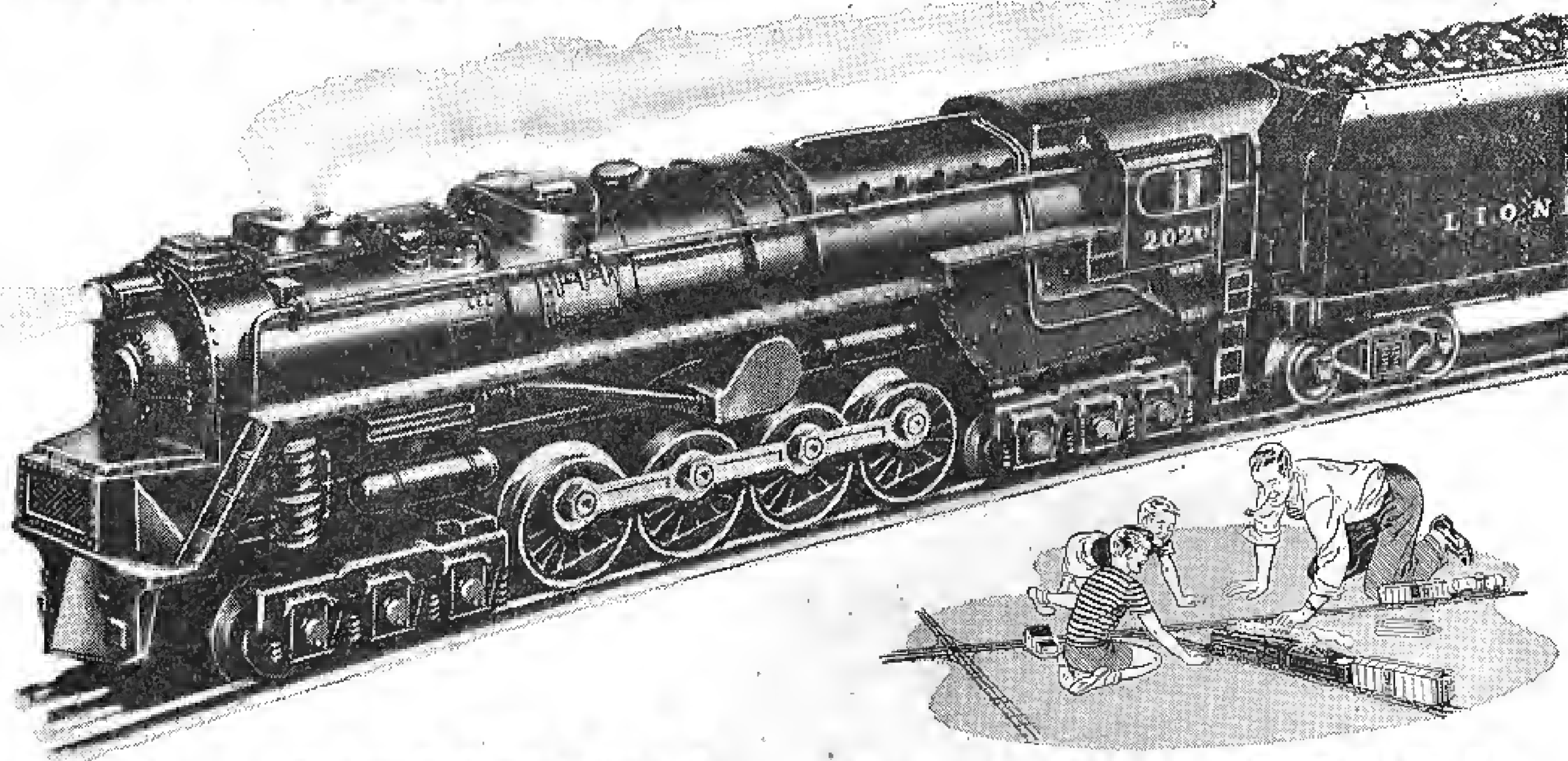
CRACKS DOWN ON
PISTACHIO,
the swindling
cave man!

10¢



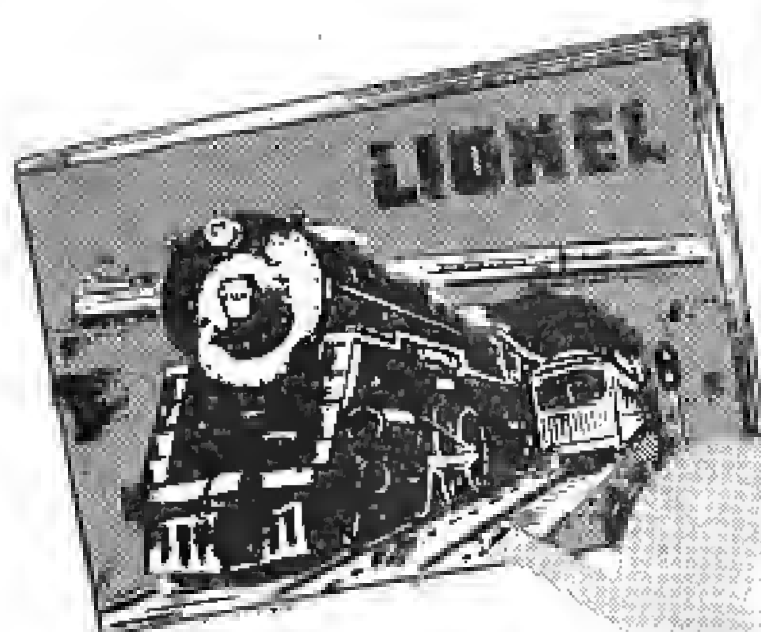
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LIONEL TRAINS

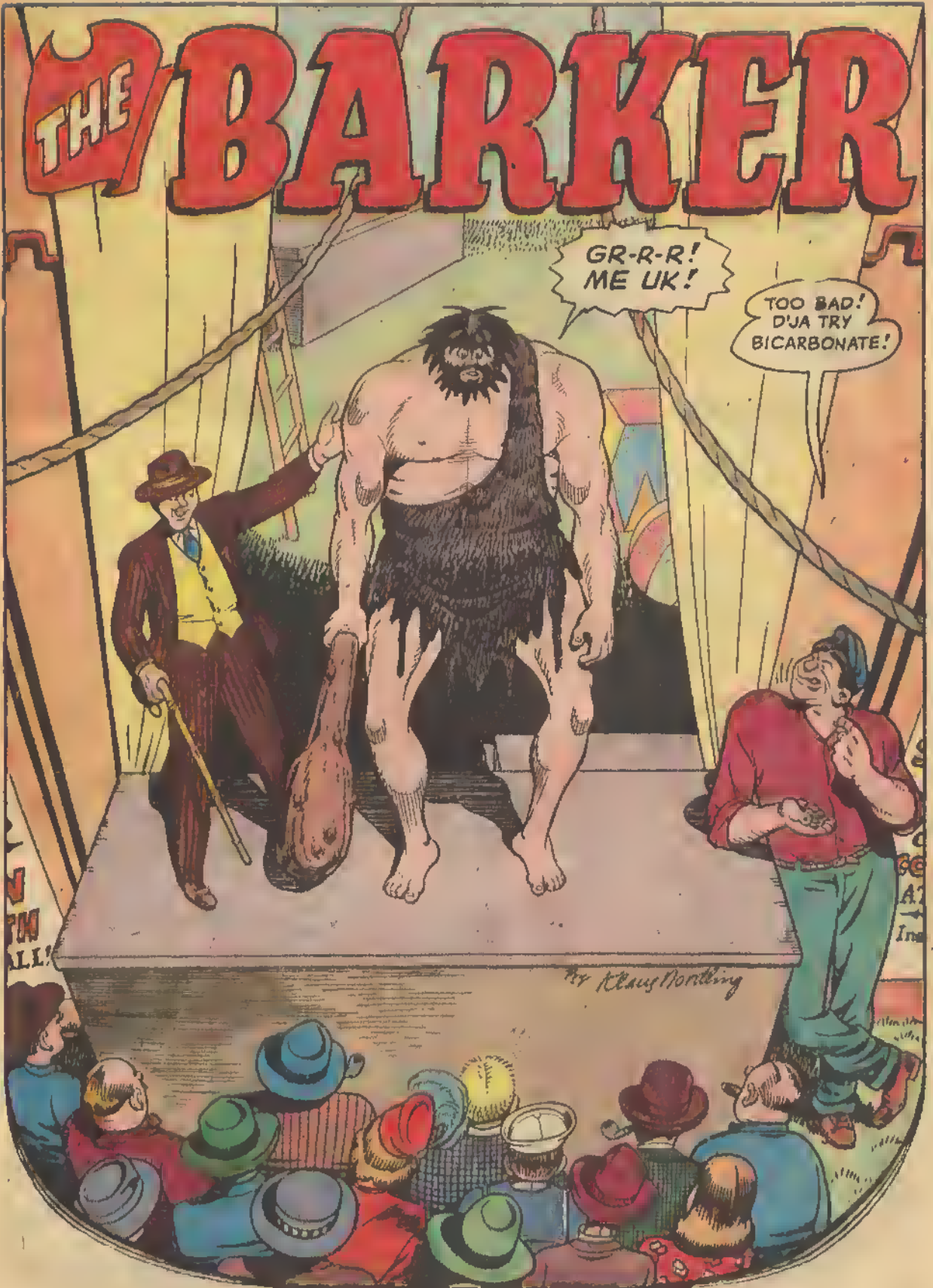
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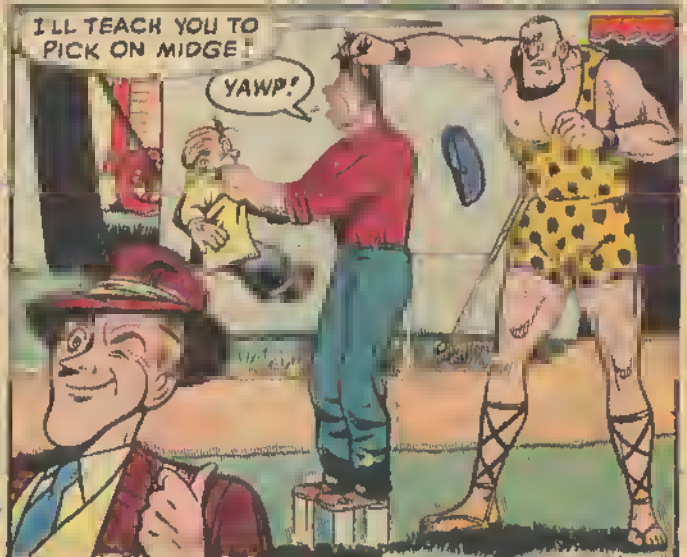
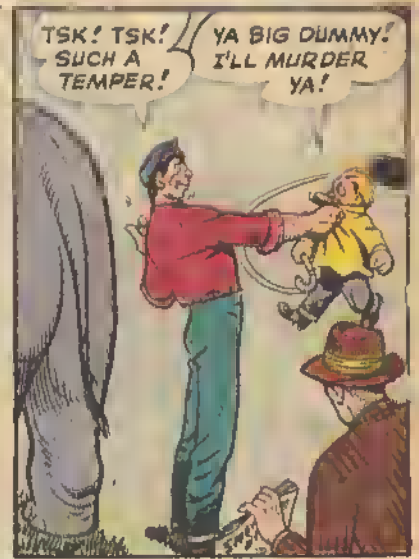
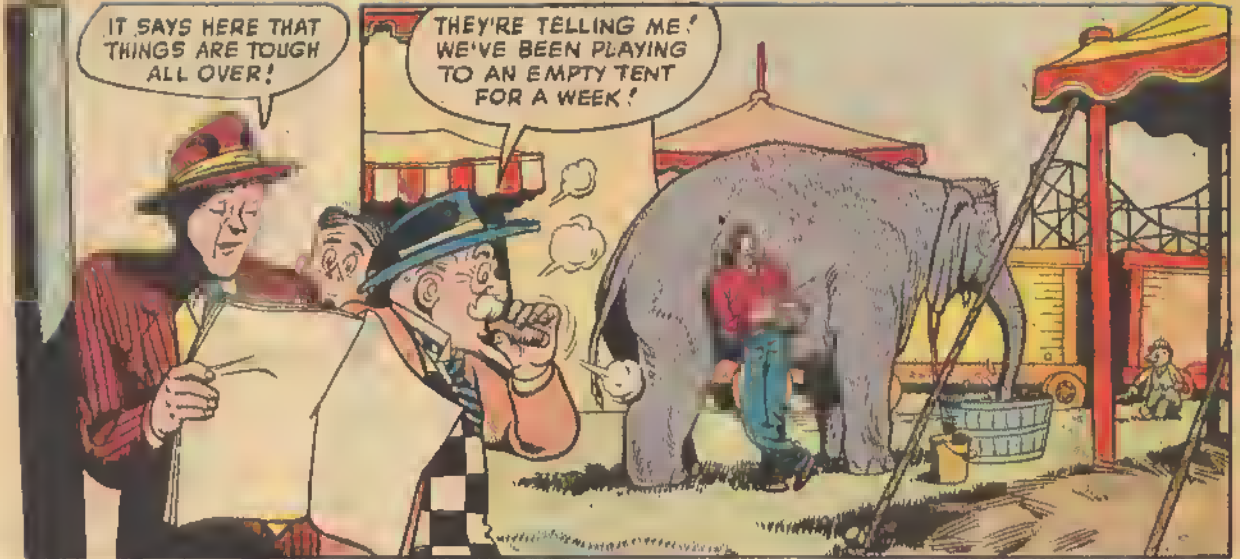
GR-R-R!
ME UK!

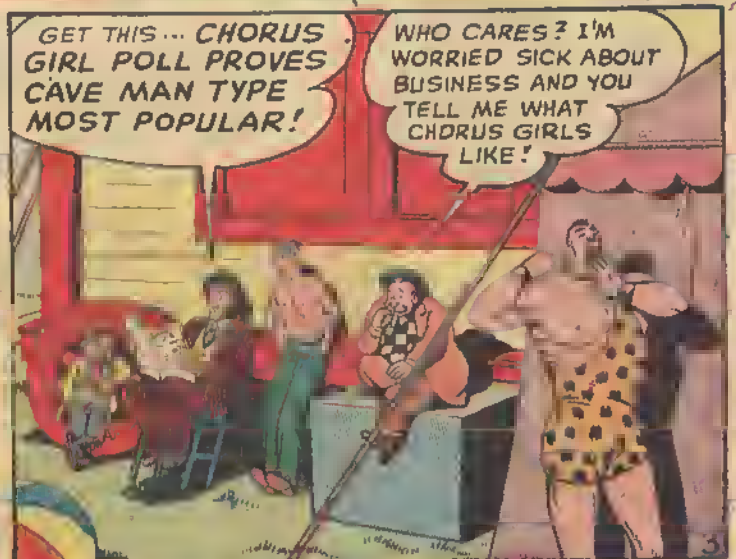
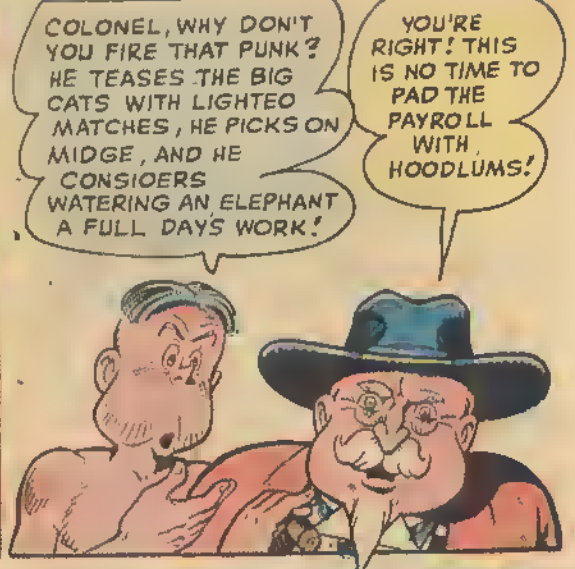
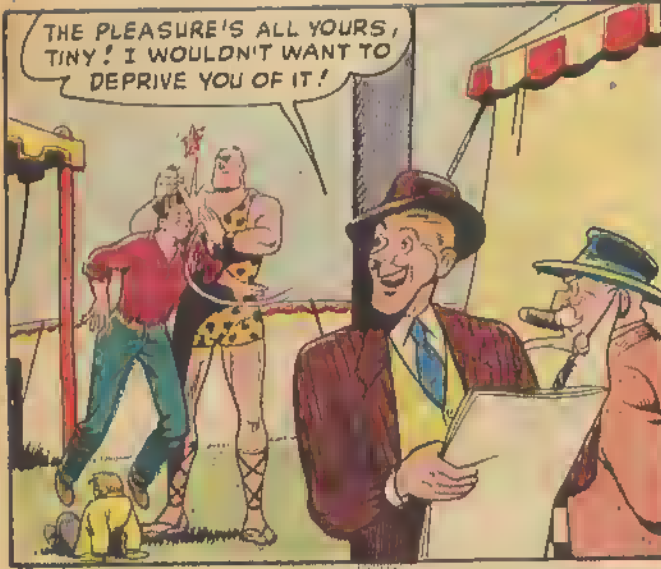
TOO BAD!
D'JA TRY
BICARBONATE!

by Klaus Northing



THE BARKER







SOUNOS ALL RIGHT! WHO'LL BE THE CAVE MAN?



I'M GONNA FEEL AWFULLY SILLY! BUT I'LL DO IT IF IT'LL HELP US OUT OF A HOLE!

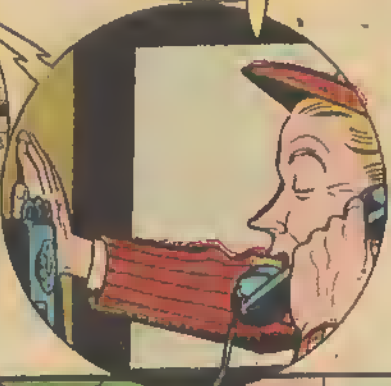


THE BARKER

WHAT? A CAVE MAN
COMING TO DUBVILLE?
BUT WE NEVER HEARD
OF ONE LIVING IN THESE
PARTS!

OF COURSE YOU DIDN'T!
HE'S SPENT HIS LIFE IN A
CAVE UP IN THE HILLS, BUT
I HAPPENED TO SEE HIM
AS HE CAME DOWN TO
STARE AT THE CARS ON
THE HIGHWAY!

...AND NEXT THING I
KNEW HE WAS SLOWLY
HEADING FOR DUBVILLE!
CAVE MEN ARE THAT WAY,
YOU KNOW...IMPULSIVE!
WELL, G'BYE!



A little while later...

LET'S SEE NOW!
WHERE'LL I START?



A GOOD
PROSPECT!



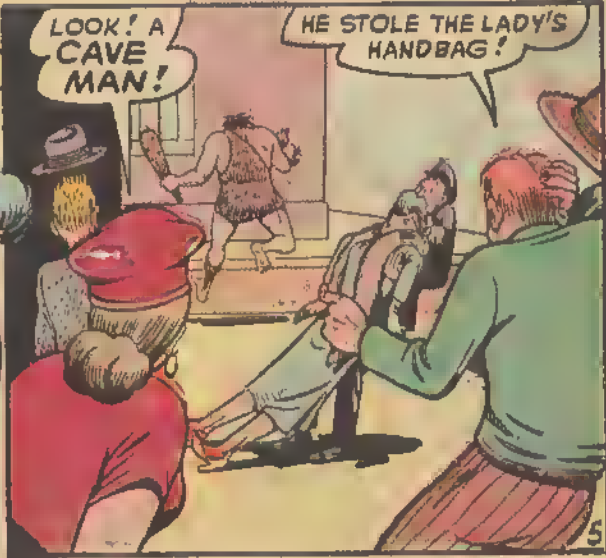
UK!
UK!

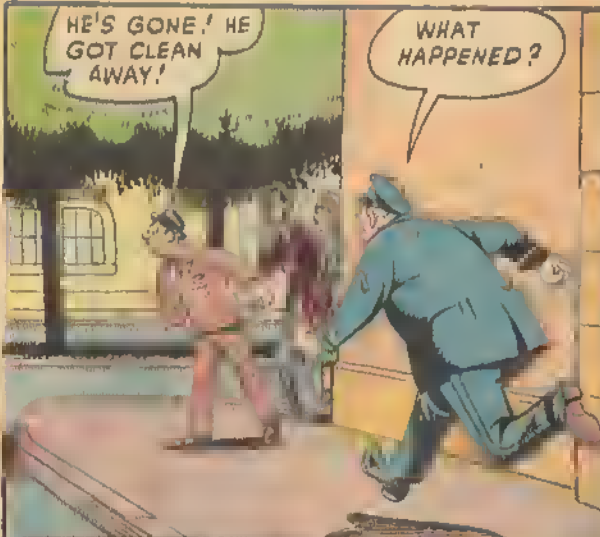
EEEAHH!



LOOK! A
CAVE
MAN!

HE STOLE THE LADY'S
HANDBAG!





HE'S GONE! HE GOT CLEAN AWAY!

WHAT HAPPENED?



I SAW HIM WITH MY OWN EYES! A REAL, HONEST-TO-GOODNESS CAVE MAN! OH, IT WAS THRILLING!

THRILLING NOTHING! HE BELONGS IN JAIL... THE THIEF!

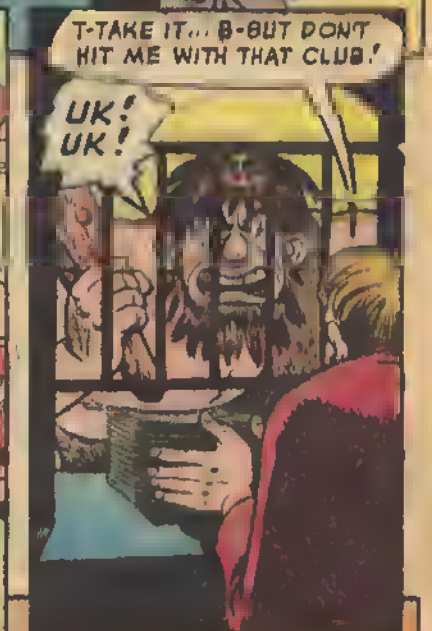


THIS OUGHT TO BE GOOD FOR A NICE HAUL, TOO!



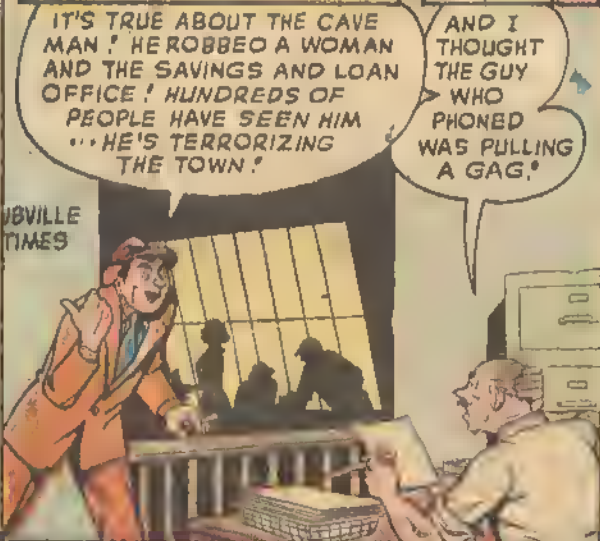
UK! UGH!

OH-H-H! GIVE IT TO HIM, BEFORE HE KILLS US!



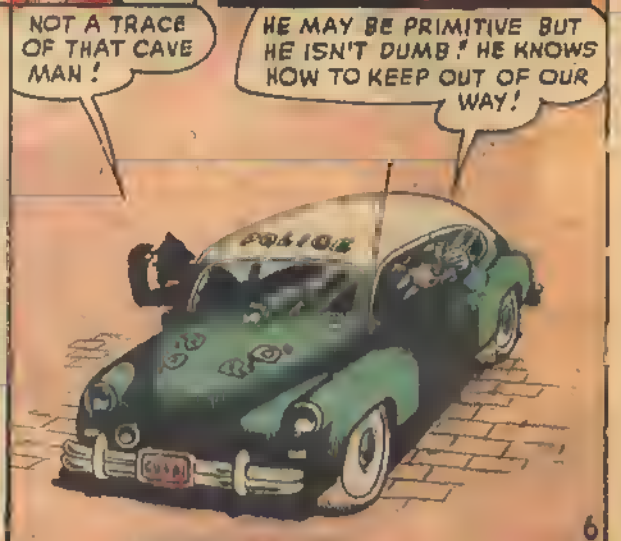
T-TAKE IT... B-BUT DON'T HIT ME WITH THAT CLUB!

UK! UK!



IT'S TRUE ABOUT THE CAVE MAN! HE ROBBERED A WOMAN AND THE SAVINGS AND LOAN OFFICE! HUNDREDS OF PEOPLE HAVE SEEN HIM... HE'S TERRORIZING THE TOWN!

AND I THOUGHT THE GUY WHO PHONED WAS PULLING A GAG!

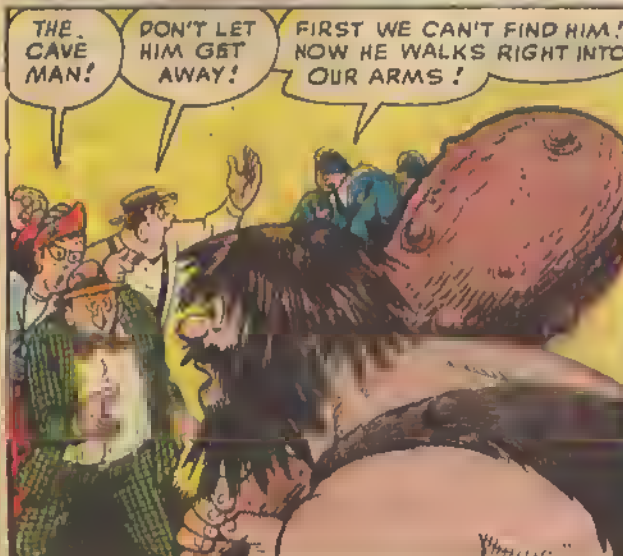
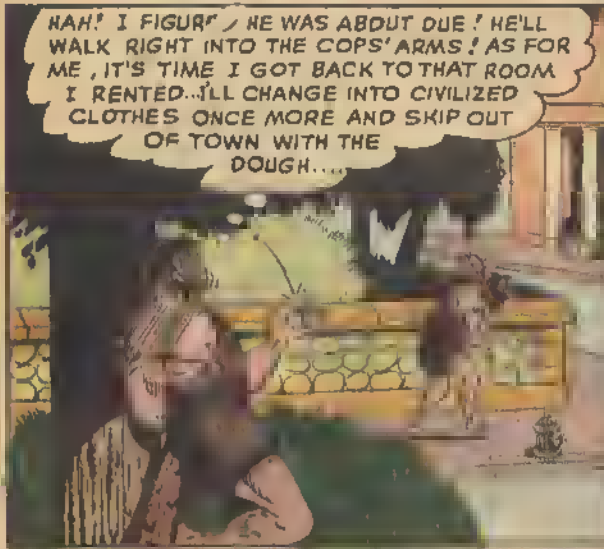


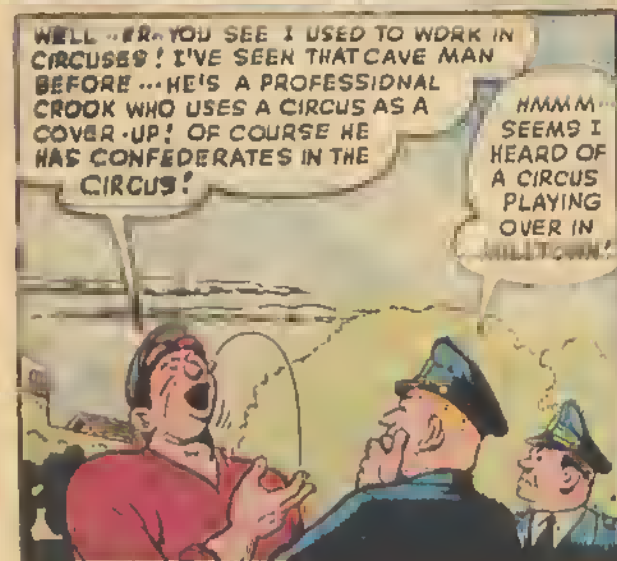
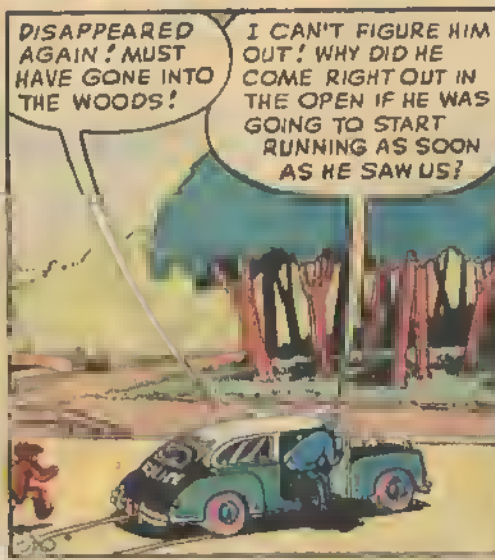
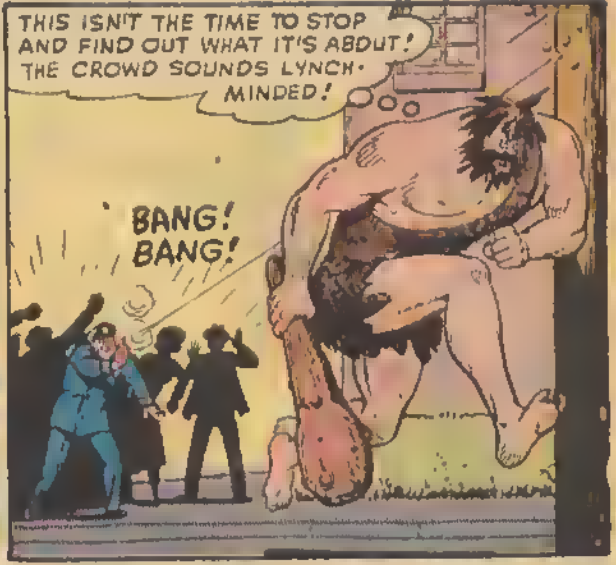
NOT A TRACE OF THAT CAVE MAN!

HE MAY BE PRIMITIVE BUT HE ISN'T DUMB! HE KNOWS HOW TO KEEP OUT OF OUR WAY!

UBVILLE TIMES

THE BARKER





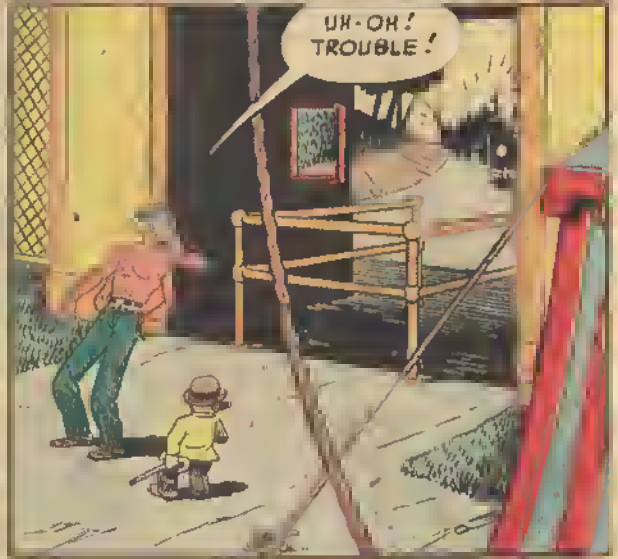
Back at the circus...

I TELL YOU, ALL I KNOW IS THE CROWD LOOKED MEAN AND THE COPS WERE USING THEIR GUNS! I MADE TRACKS AND I'M WORN OUT!

IT SOUNDS CRAZY! I CAN'T FIGURE IT!

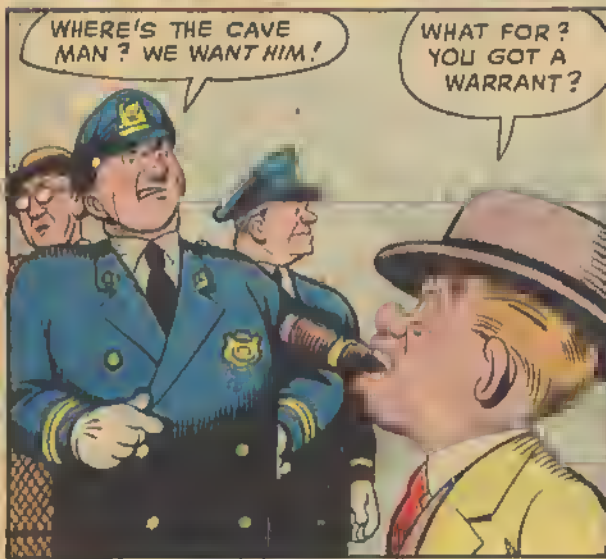


UH-OH! TROUBLE!



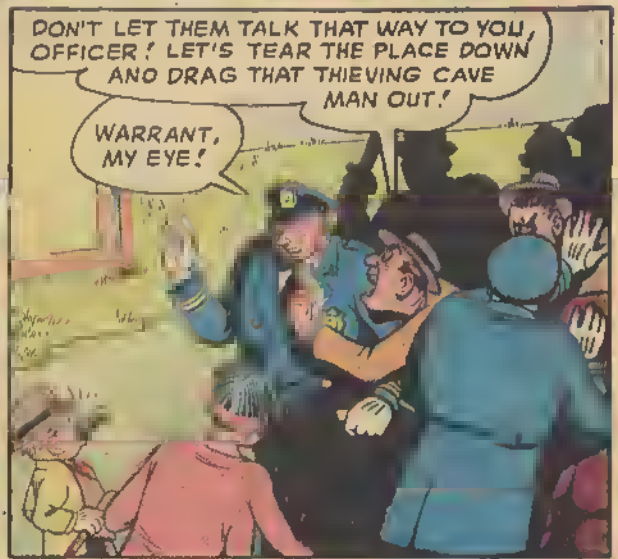
WHERE'S THE CAVE MAN? WE WANT HIM!

WHAT FOR? YOU GOT A WARRANT?



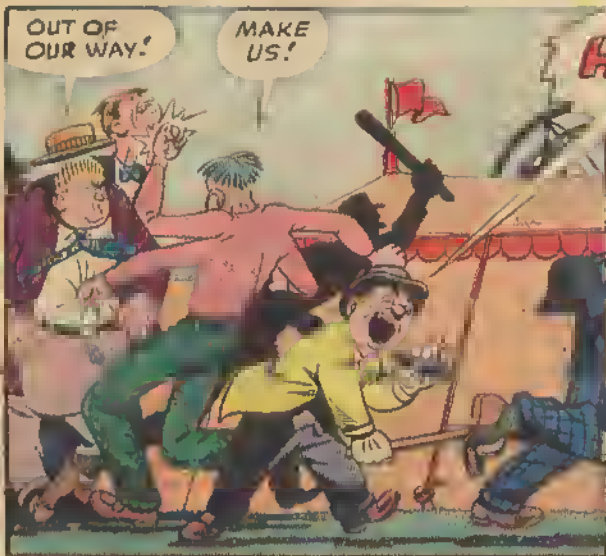
DON'T LET THEM TALK THAT WAY TO YOU, OFFICER! LET'S TEAR THE PLACE DOWN AND DRAG THAT THIEVING CAVE MAN OUT!

WARRANT, MY EYE!



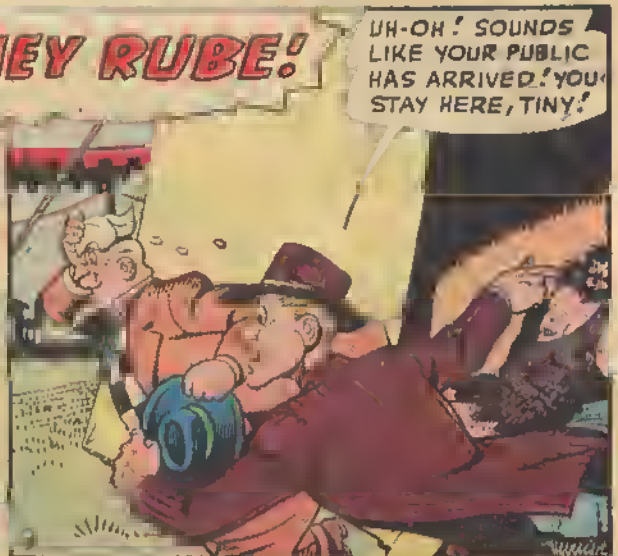
OUT OF OUR WAY!

MAKE US!

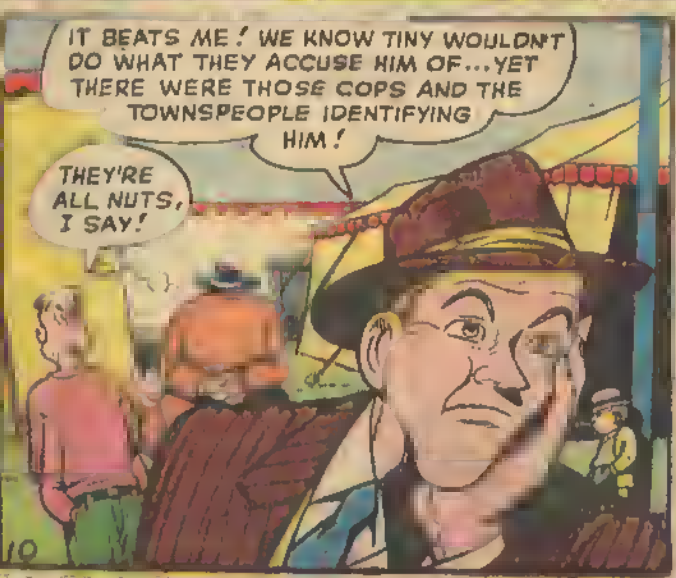
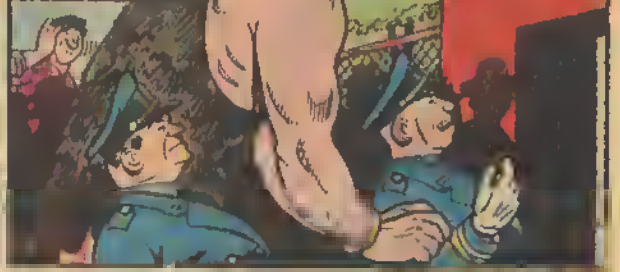
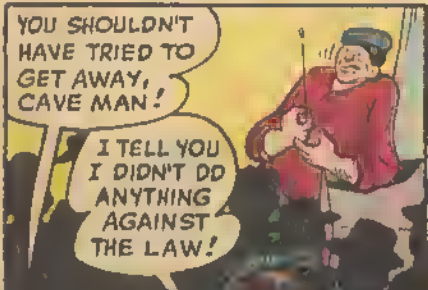
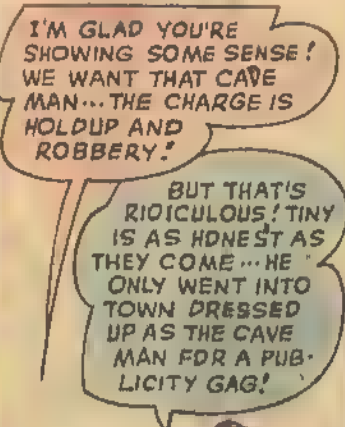


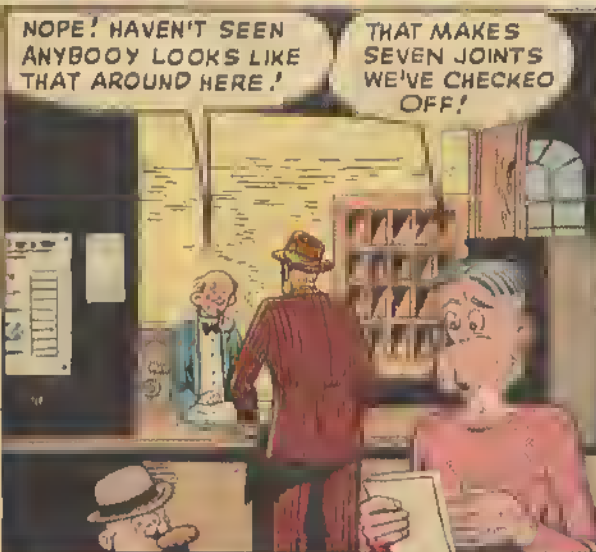
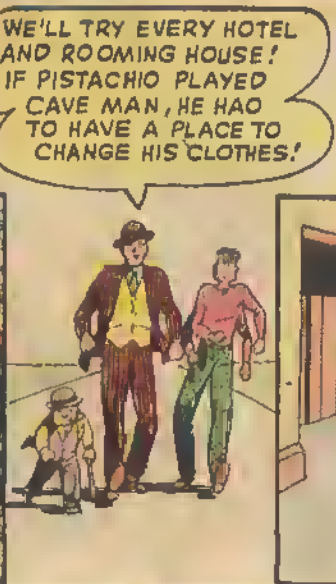
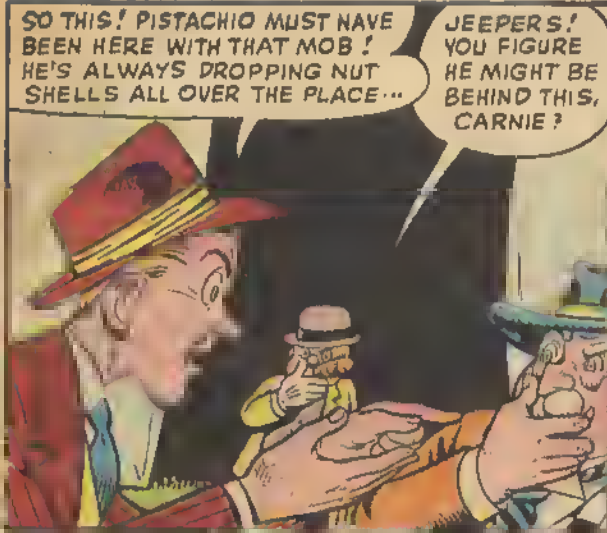
HEY RUBE!

UH-OH! SOUNDS LIKE YOUR PUBLIC HAS ARRIVED! YOU STAY HERE, TINY!

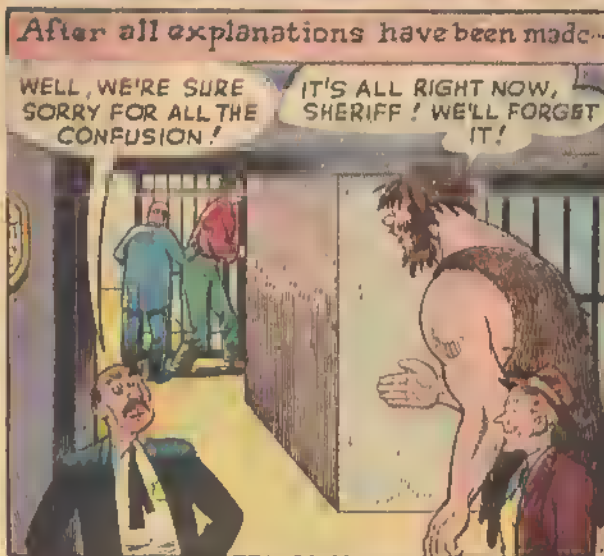
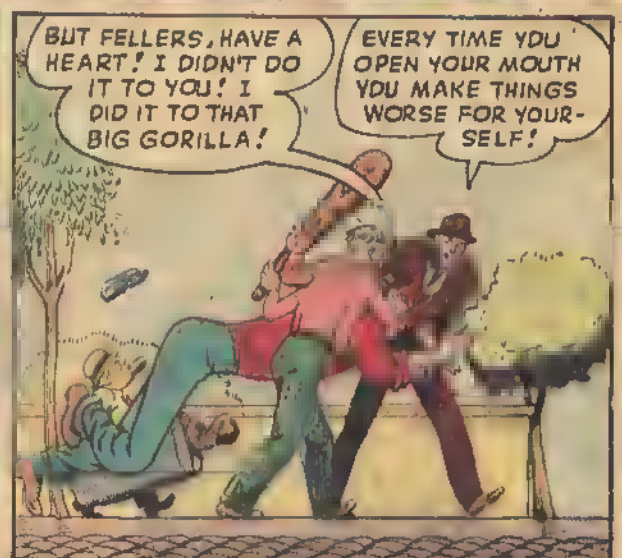
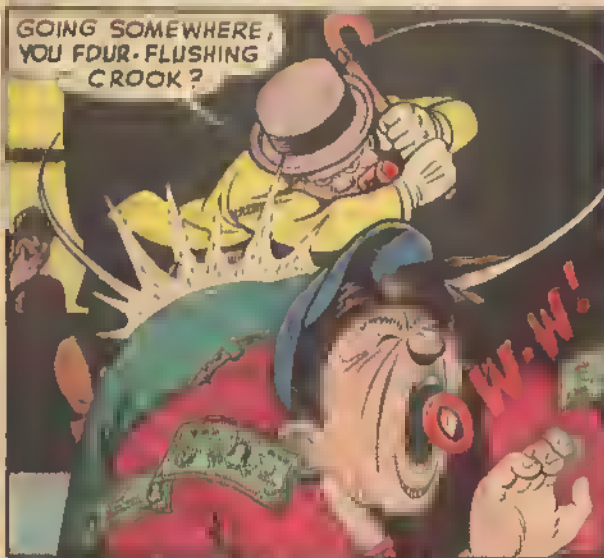


THE BARKER





THE BARKER



The Barker

HO! HO! HO!
CARNIE, YOU'RE
A RIOT TODAY!
YOU'RE KILLING
US! HO!
HO! HO!

BUT I DON'T GET
IT! I DIDN'T SAY A
WORD! HA! HA!
SAY SOMETHING
IS FUNNY! HA! HA!
HA!

LATEST
NOW

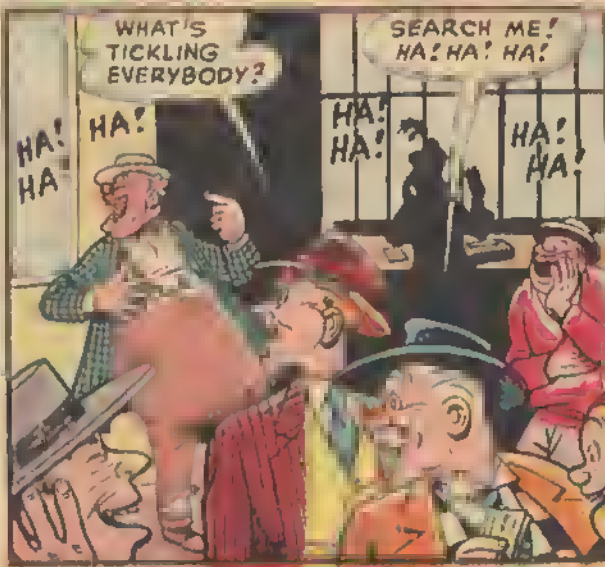
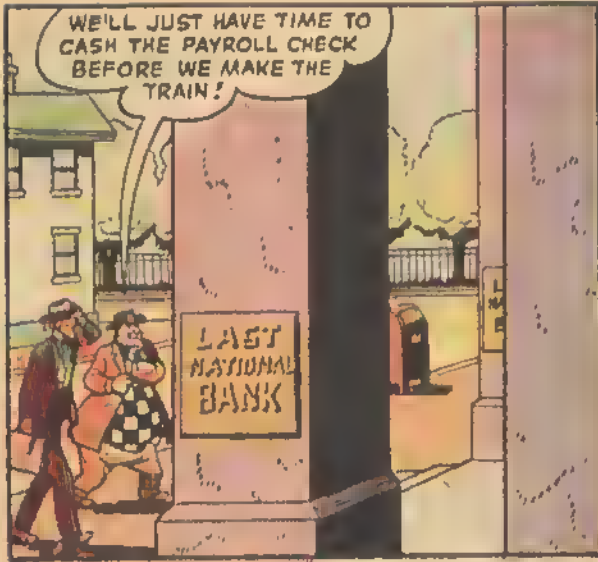
HA! HA!
HO! HO! HO!



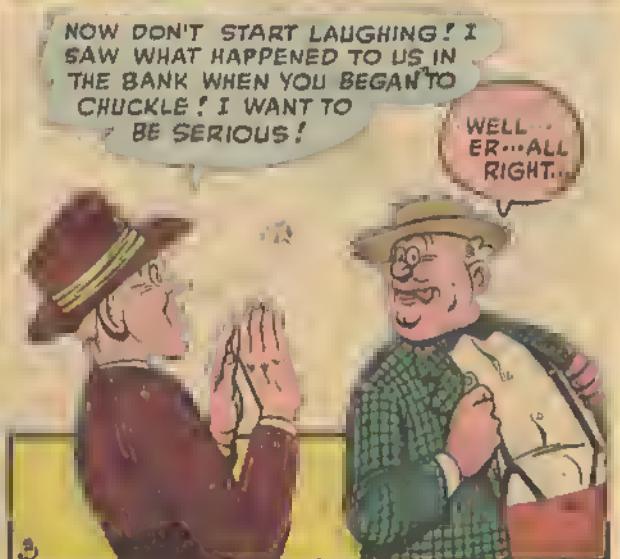
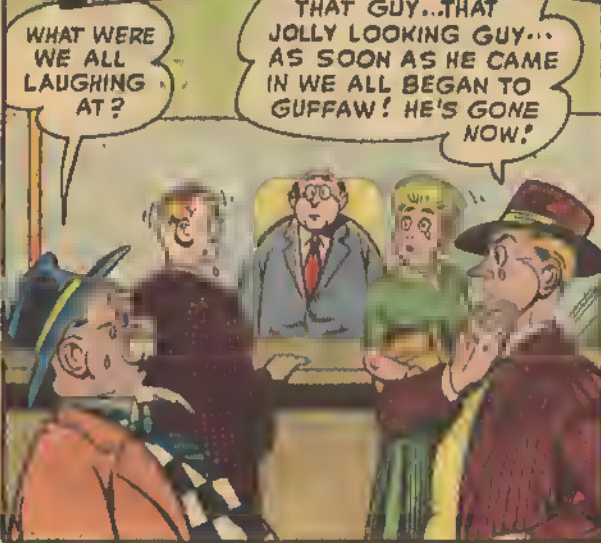
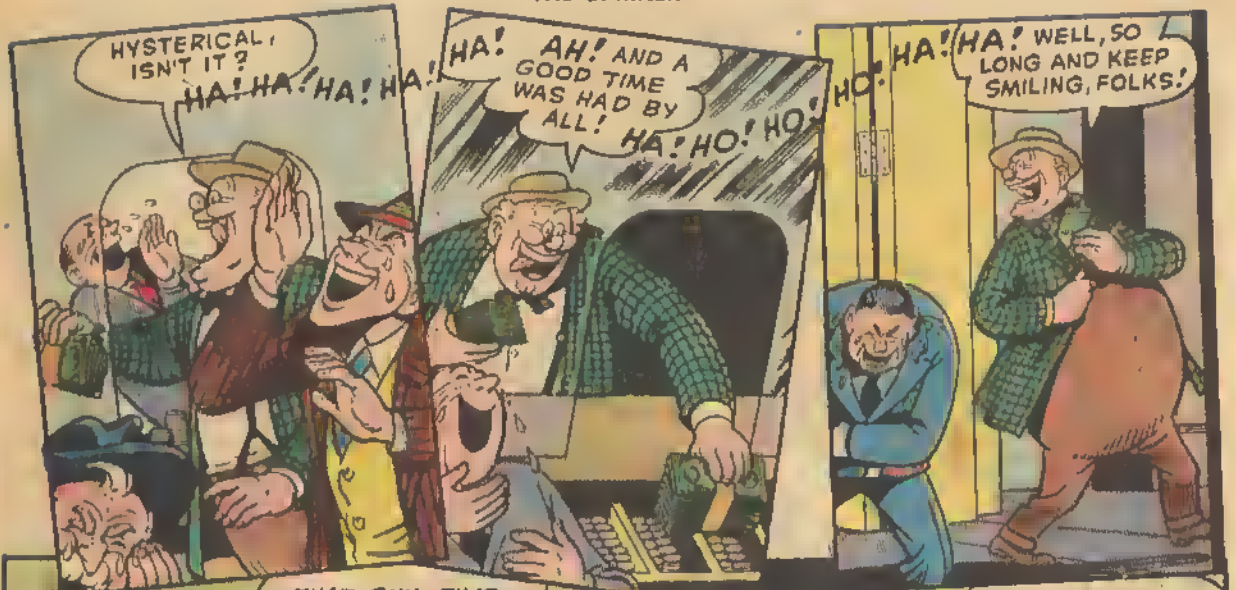
Klaus Nordling

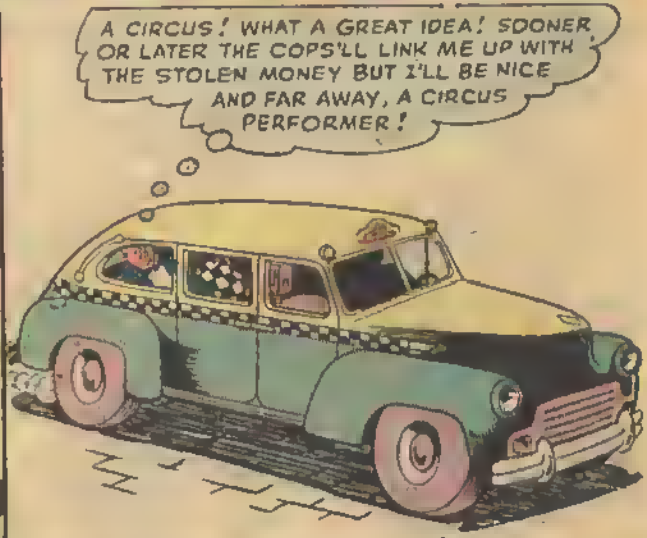
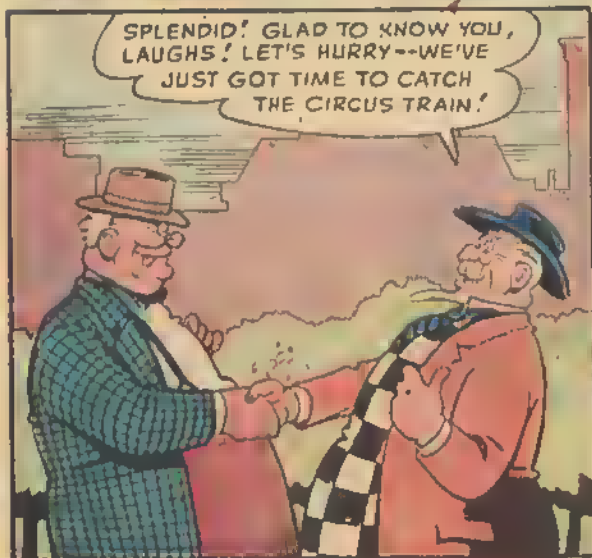
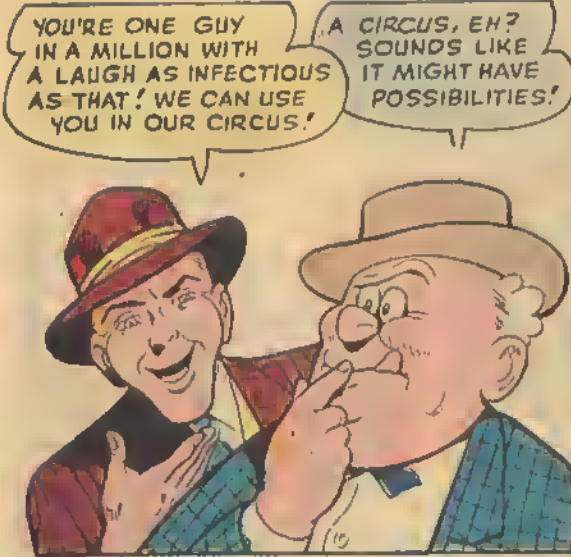
The man was known as "LAUGHS"... and when he laughed, every-
body laughed! The funny part of it was that while the others
laughed, "LAUGHS" pulled a few stunts that were not so funny...

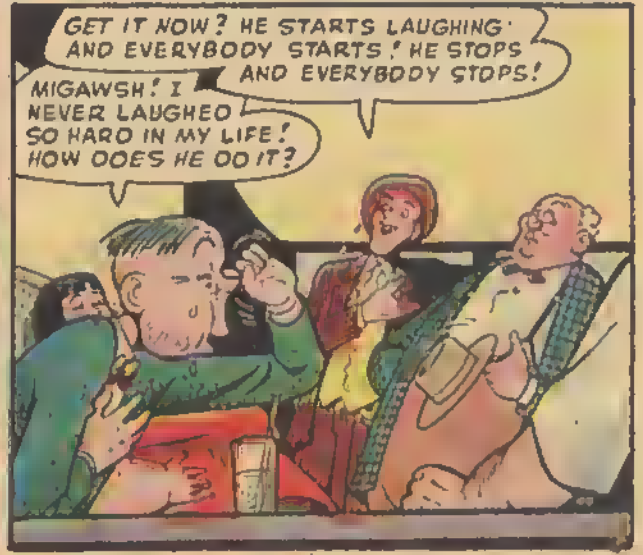
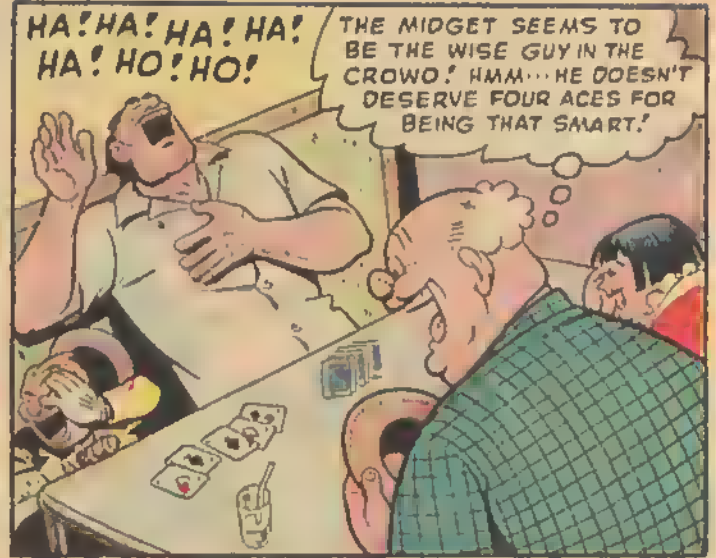
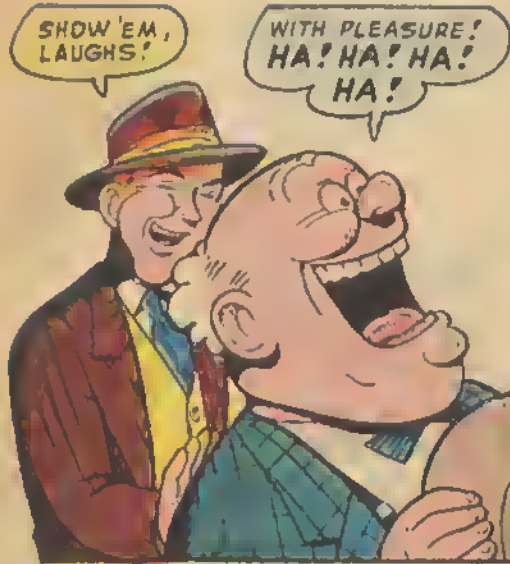
THE BARKER

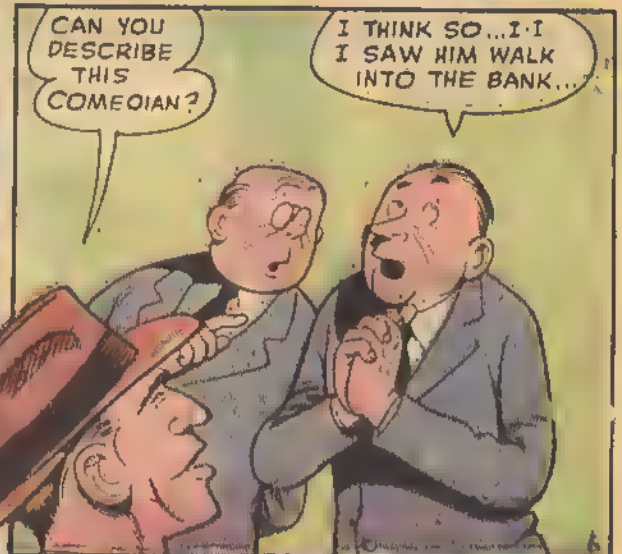
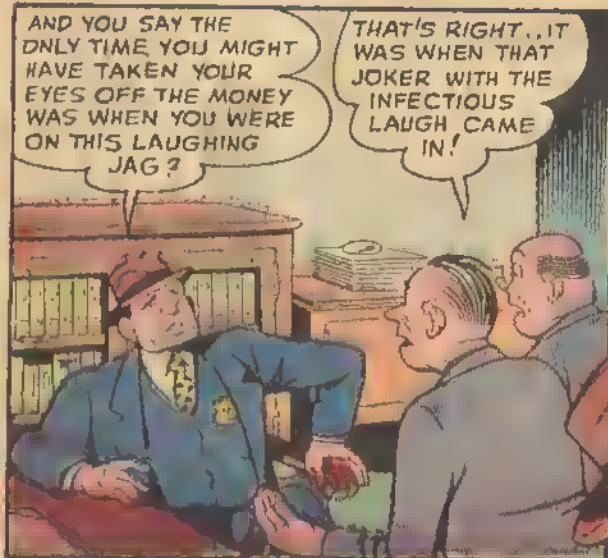
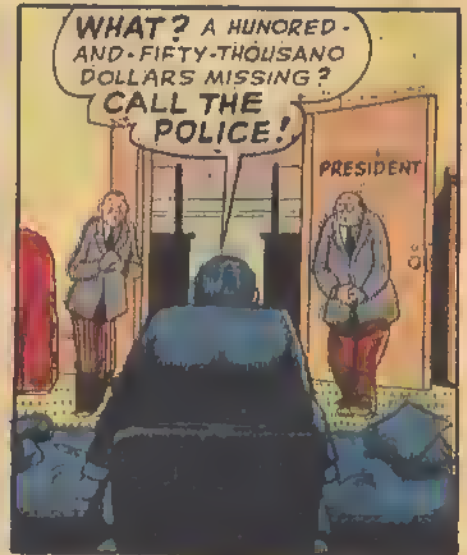
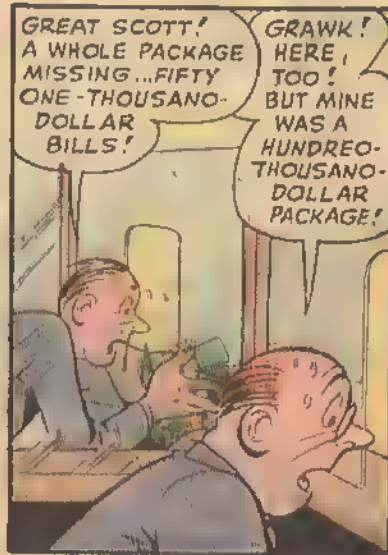
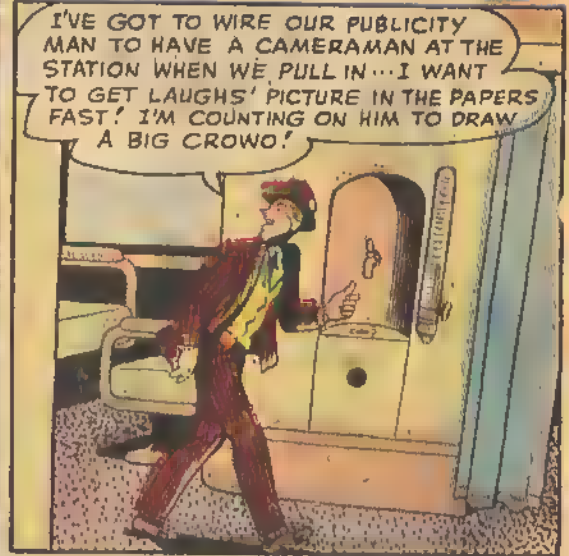


THE BARKER









As the circus train reaches its destination ...

HIYA, CARNIE! I WAS TOLD TO TAKE SOMEBODY'S PICTURE! WHO IS IT?

HERE HE IS! NAME'S LAUGHS!

HOLD THAT POSE, LAUGHS OL' BOY!

NO! DON'T!

CIRCUS

YOU BLASTED IDIOT! I'LL TEACH YOU A LESSON!

HEY WHAT'S EATING YOU?

NIX, LAUGHS! CUT IT OUT.

HMM... GUESS LAUGHS ISN'T FEELING FUNNY RIGHT NOW!

WHAT'S THE BIG IDEA? THIS PHOTOGRAPHER IS A FRIEND OF OURS!

TAKE YOUR PAWS OFF ME, YOU BIG GOOF!

THIS IS GETTING OUT OF HAND! I'D BETTER START LAUGHING!

HA! HA! HA! IT'S ALL IN FUN! HA! HA! HA!

WHAT'S GOTTEN INTO THEM? I DON'T SEE ANYTHING FUNNY ABOUT A BLOODY NOSE!

HA! HA!

HA! HA! HA!

THE BARKER

THEY MUST'VE GONE NUTS!
I'M GETTING OUT OF HERE!
I'VE GOT MY PICTURE!

THAT DARNED PHOTOGRAPHER!
HIS BLOODY NOSE HURTS
AND THE PAIN KEEPS HIM
FROM LAUGHING!

HA!
HA!

BUT I CAN'T CHASE
HIM NOW! IF I LEAVE
THE OTHERS, THEY'LL STOP
LAUGHING AND FOLLOW!
WHAT A MESS! MY PICTURE'LL
BE IN THE PAPERS JUST WHEN
I LEAST WANT IT THERE!

AHEM! HAD
A GOOD LAUGH,
DIDN'T WE?

WE LAUGHED, ALL
RIGHT, BUT WE DIDN'T
THINK SOCKING THAT
PHOTOGRAPHER WAS
MUCH OF A
JOKE!

OH, LAUGHS!
I WANTED TO
SEE YOU!

THE COLONEL CAN HAVE
HIM! THE JOKE'S OVER
AS FAR AS I'M
CONCERNED!

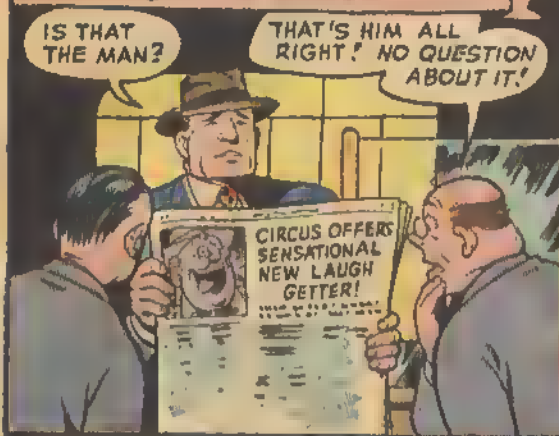
IT'S ODD! JUST BEFORE
I WENT OFF INTO THAT
CARLOAD OF CHUCKLES
I NOTICEO THAT
PHOTOGRAPHER
DIDN'T LOOK AS IF
HE WAS EVEN
GOING TO
SMILE!

I GUESS IT JUST
DIDN'T GET HIM
LIKE IT DID US!

WELL, WHO'D
FEEL LIKE
LAUGHING WITH
A BLOODY
NOSE?

MAYBE YOU'VE GOT SOME-
THING THERE, MIDGE! PAIN
MIGHT BE THE THING THAT'LL
KEEP **LAUGHS**
AUDIENCE FROM
LAUGHING!

Next day, back in the bank ...



IS THAT THE MAN?

THAT'S HIM ALL RIGHT! NO QUESTION ABOUT IT!

And as the circus opens that day...

HE'S GOT THEM DOUBLED OVER WITH LAUGHTER, CARNIE! GOOD IDEA OF YOURS TO STAY THIS FAR AWAY! NO DANGER OF CATCHING THAT LAUGHING JAG BACK HERE!

RIGHT! SINCE I STILL CAN'T FIGURE OUT WHY HE OBJECTED TO HAVING HIS PICTURE TAKEN, I WANT TO KEEP A STEADY EYE ON HIM!

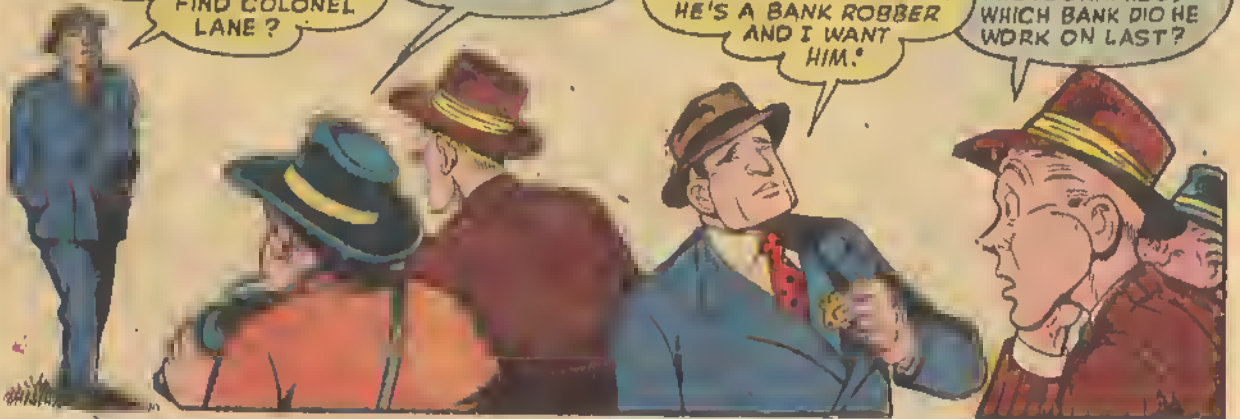


KIND OF LOOKING AT THE CIRCUS THE HARD WAY, AREN'T YOU, BOYS? SAY... KNOW WHERE I CAN FIND COLONEL LANE?

I'M COLONEL LANE...WHAT'S ON YOUR MIND, FRIEND?

JUST THIS! YOU'VE GOT A GUY WITH A WACKY KIND OF LAUGH WORKING HERE...WELL, HE'S A BANK ROBBER AND I WANT HIM.

A BANK ROBBER? SO THAT'S WHY HE DIDN'T WANT TO BE PHOTOGRAPHEO? WHICH BANK DID HE WORK ON LAST?

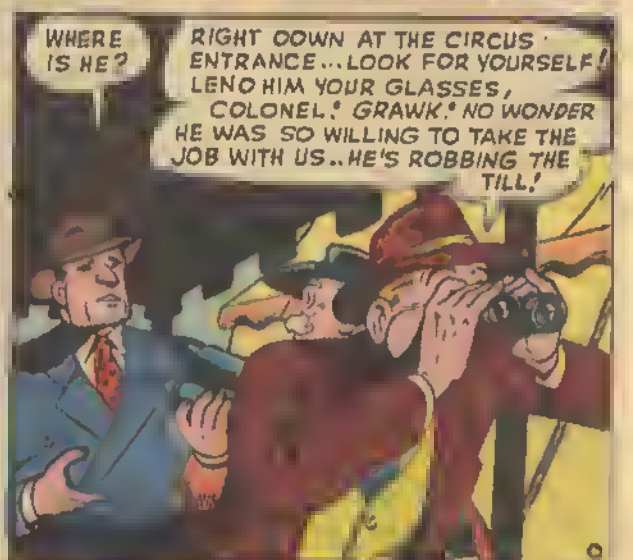
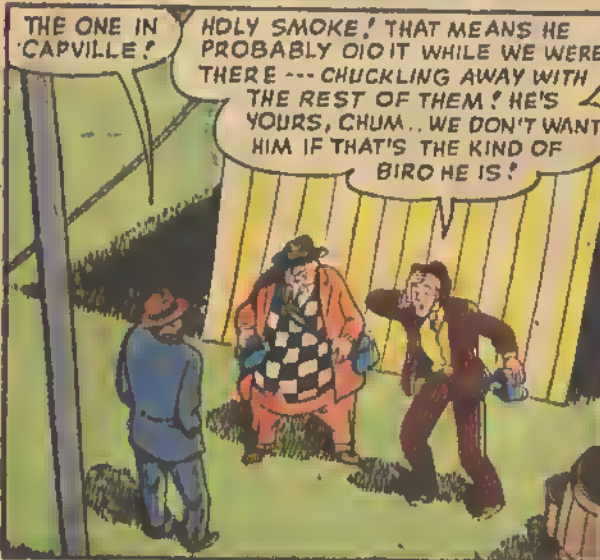


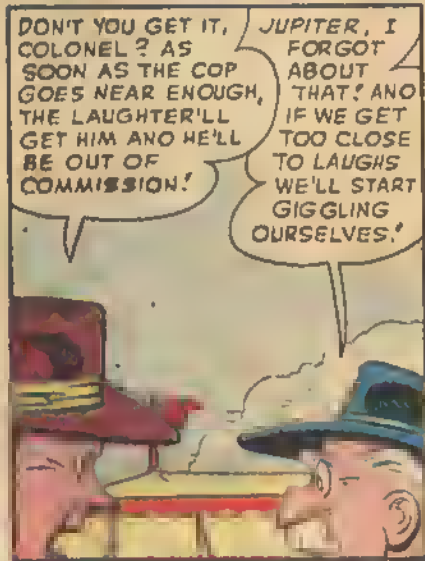
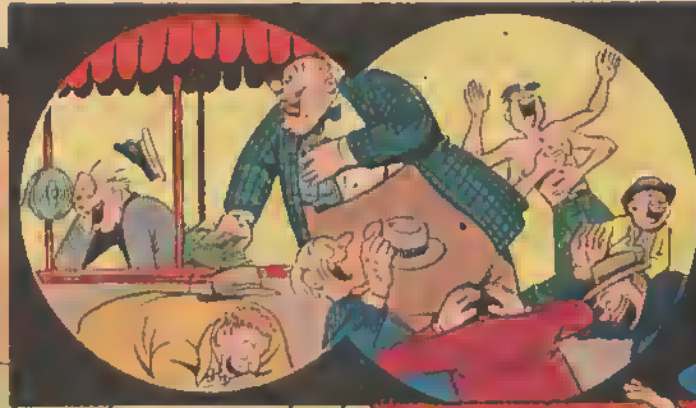
THE ONE IN CAPVILLE?

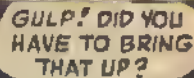
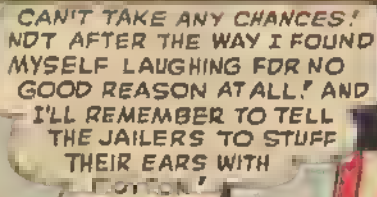
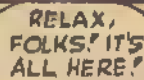
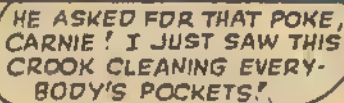
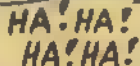
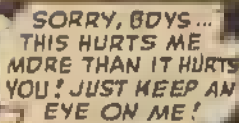
HOLY SMOKE! THAT MEANS HE PROBABLY DID IT WHILE WE WERE THERE --- CHUCKLING AWAY WITH THE REST OF THEM! HE'S YOURS, CHUM.. WE DON'T WANT HIM IF THAT'S THE KIND OF BIRO HE IS!

WHERE IS HE?

RIGHT DOWN AT THE CIRCUS ENTRANCE...LOOK FOR YOURSELF! LEND HIM YOUR GLASSES, COLONEL! GRAWK! NO WONDER HE WAS SO WILLING TO TAKE THE JOB WITH US..HE'S ROBBING THE TILL!







Spudo

WHAT A FIND
THAT NEW ASSISTANT
IS! LOOK AT THE
SPEED WITH
WHICH HE
WORKS!

AWRK!
IT'LL BE A
KILLING
PACE IF HE
DROPS THAT
JAR!

Klaus
Nordling

DAGNABBIT! I
SHOULD HAVE
BEGGED OFF WHEN
COLONEL LANE
ASKED ME TO GO
TO THIS BURG
AHEAD OF THE
CIRCUS AND TAKE
CARE OF PERMITS
AND RED TAPE!

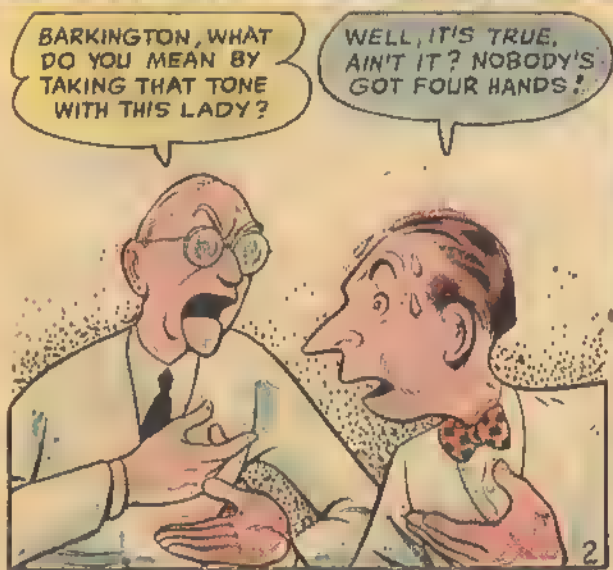
THEN I WOULDN'T HAVE
GONE OUT ON THE TOWN
LAST NIGHT AND WOUND
UP BROKE TODAY!

DRUGS

SPECIAL
TODAY
HAM
SANDWICH

FOR THE
PRICE OF
SAUSAGE
ICE CREAM
50¢

THE BARKER

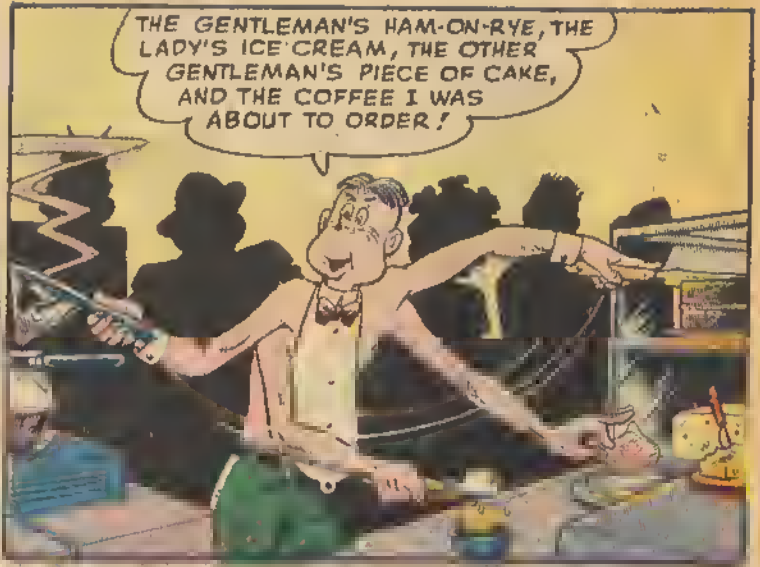


THE BARKER

I'LL DEMONSTRATE!



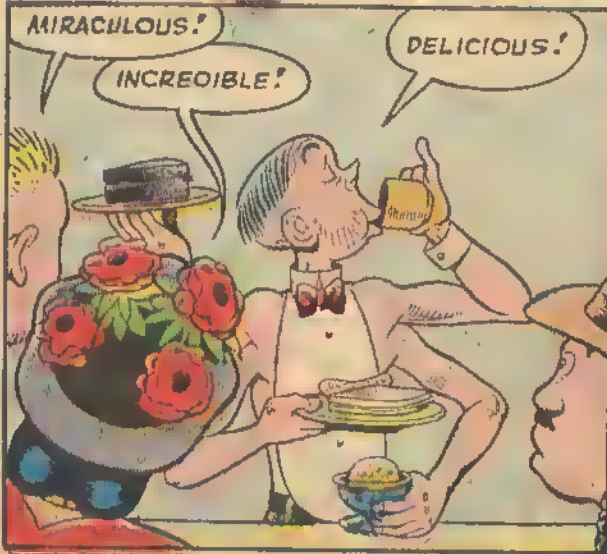
THE GENTLEMAN'S HAM-ON-RYE, THE LADY'S ICE CREAM, THE OTHER GENTLEMAN'S PIECE OF CAKE, AND THE COFFEE I WAS ABOUT TO ORDER!



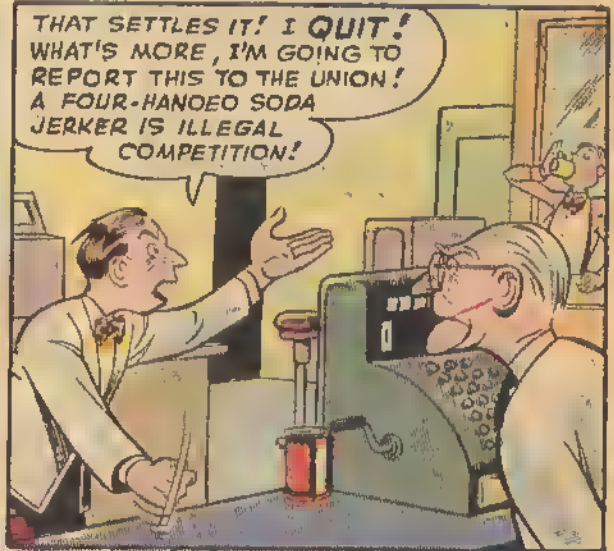
MIRACULOUS!

INCREDIBLE!

DELICIOUS!

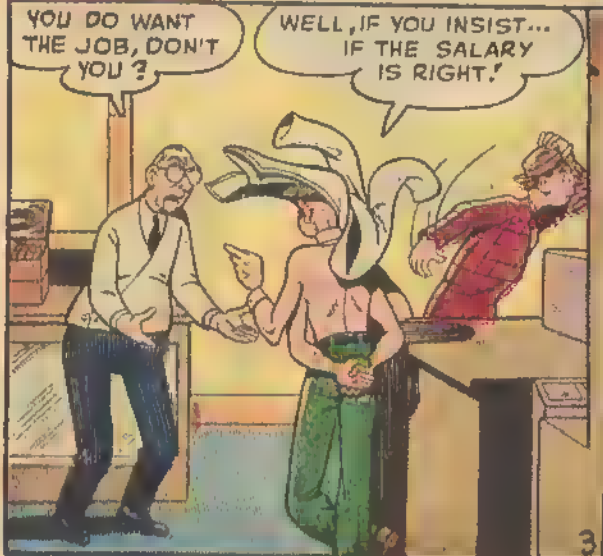


THAT SETTLES IT! I QUIT! WHAT'S MORE, I'M GOING TO REPORT THIS TO THE UNION! A FOUR-HANDED SODA JERKER IS ILLEGAL COMPETITION!



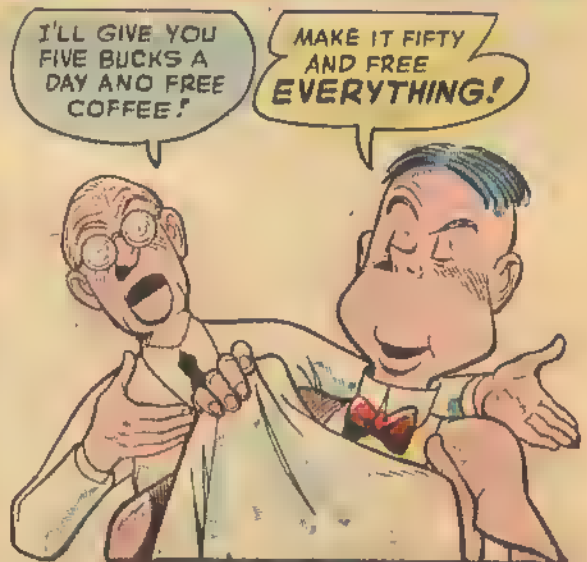
YOU DO WANT THE JOB, DON'T YOU?

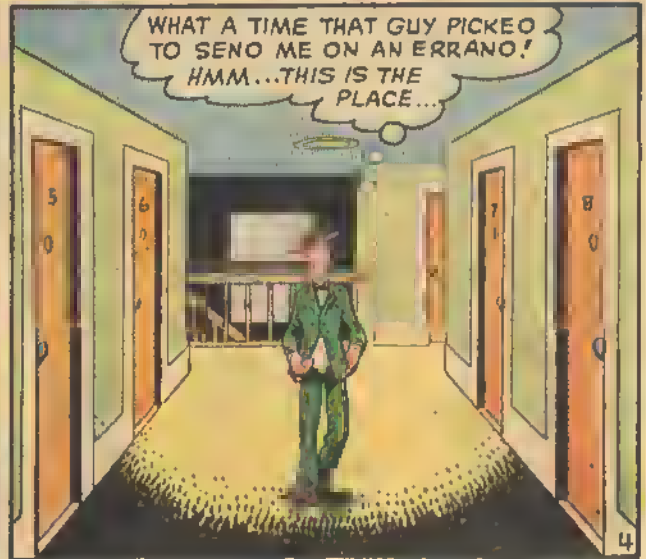
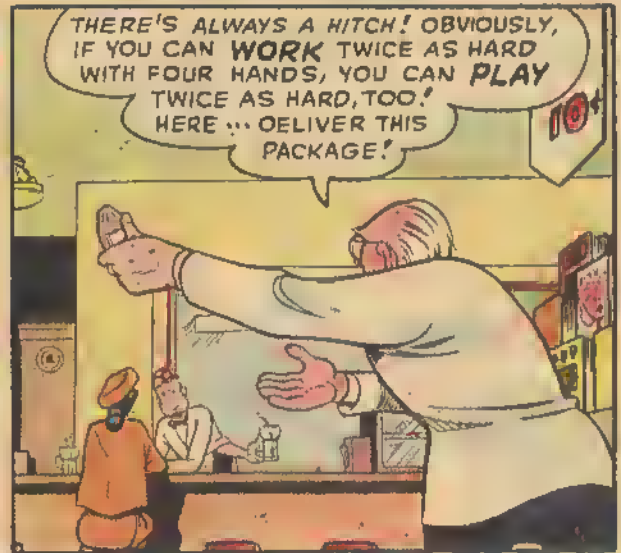
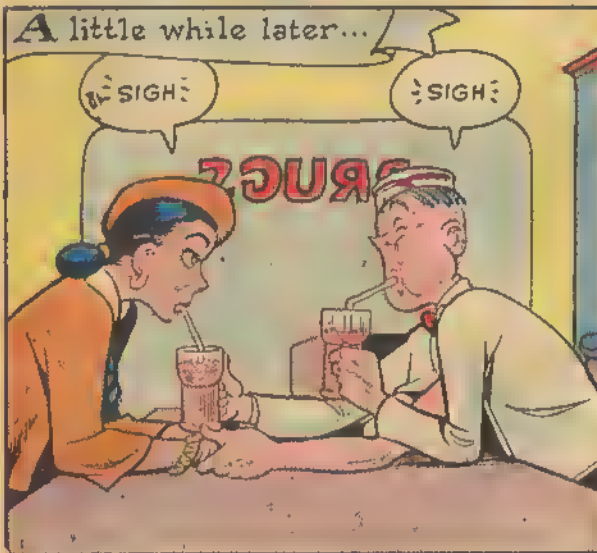
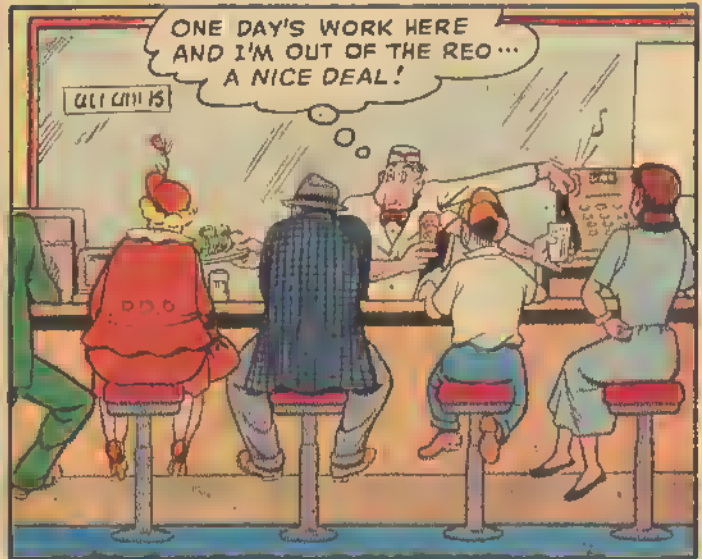
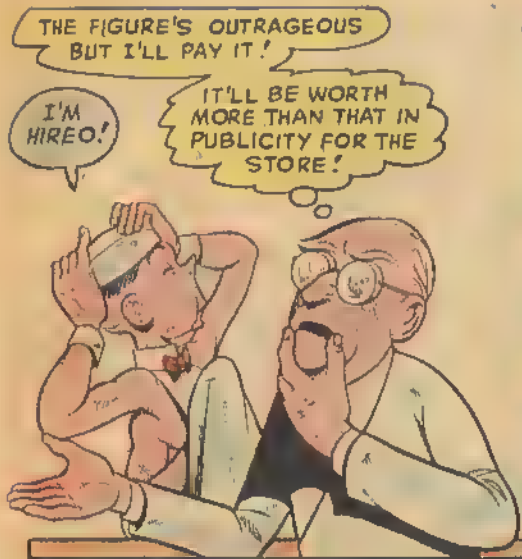
WELL, IF YOU INSIST... IF THE SALARY IS RIGHT!



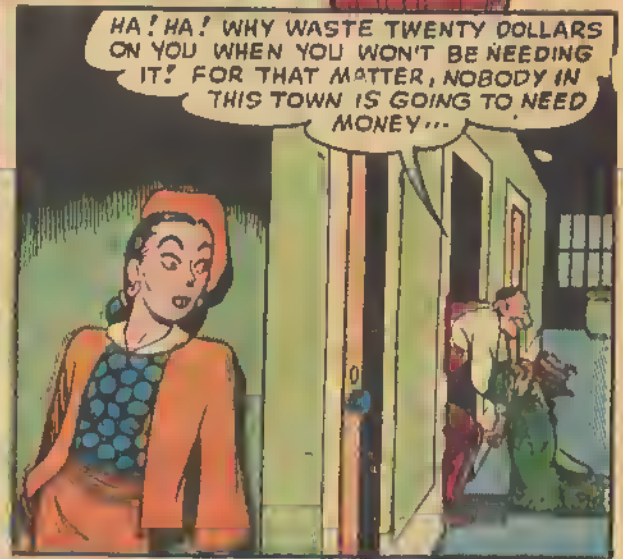
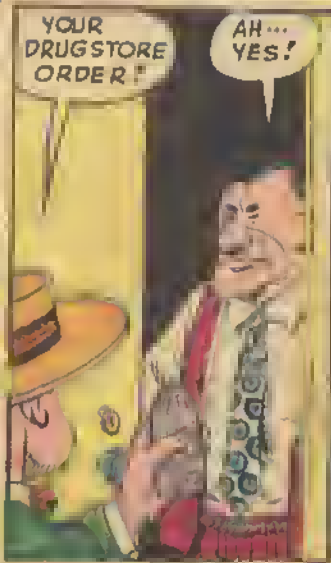
I'LL GIVE YOU FIVE BUCKS A DAY AND FREE COFFEE!

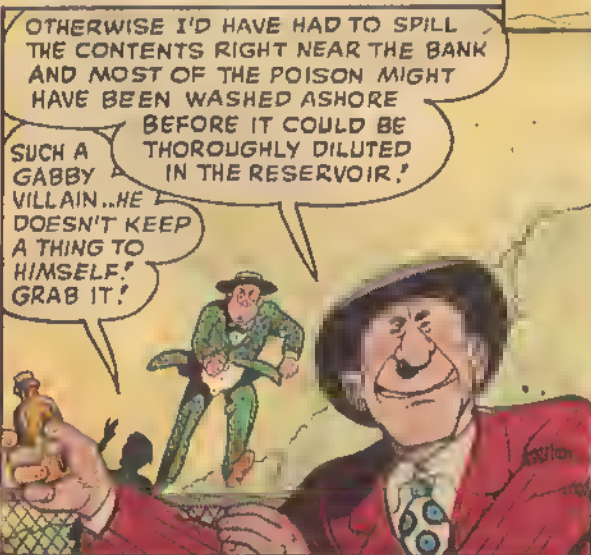
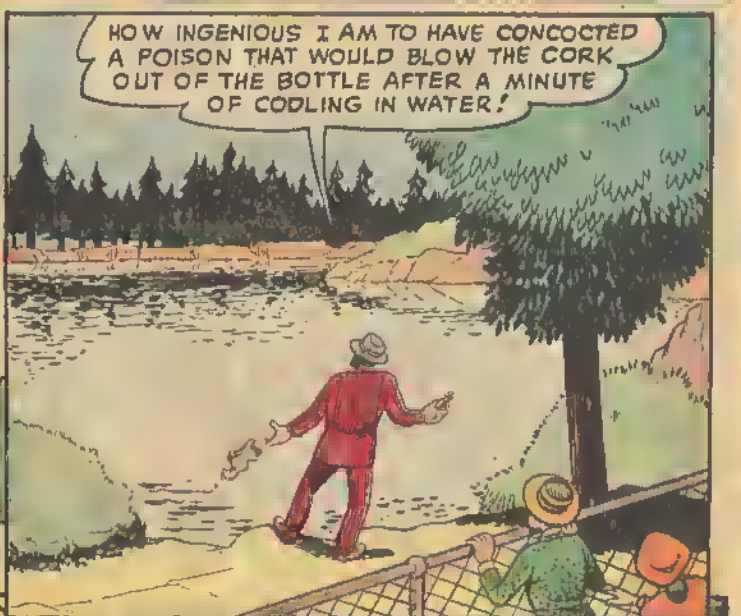
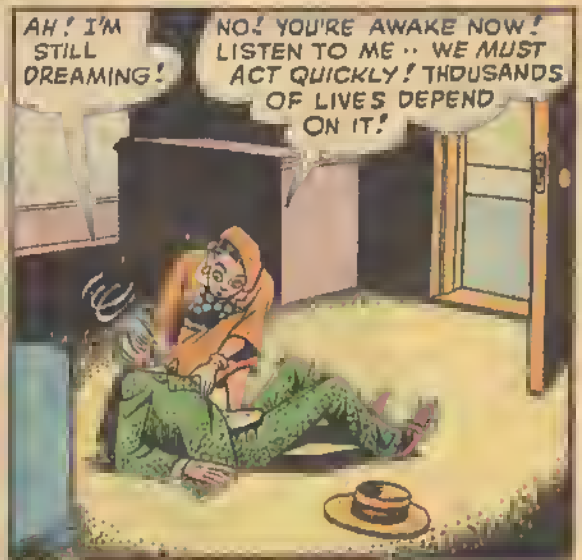
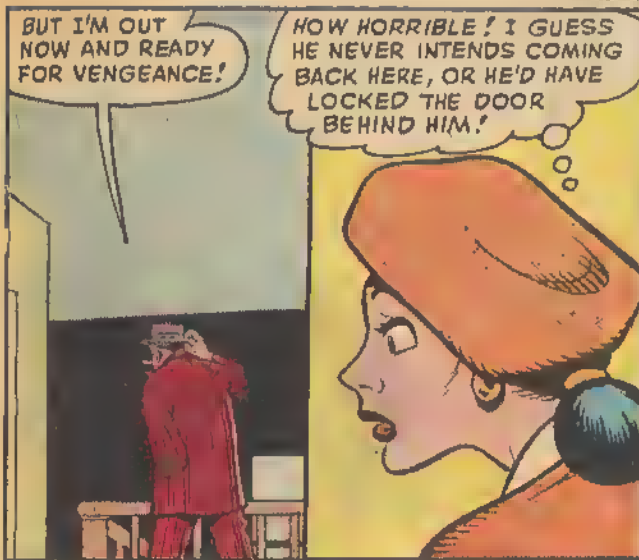
MAKE IT FIFTY AND FREE EVERYTHING!

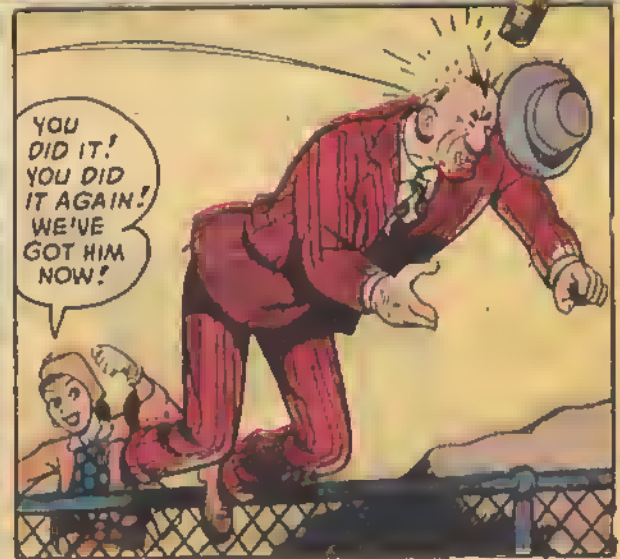
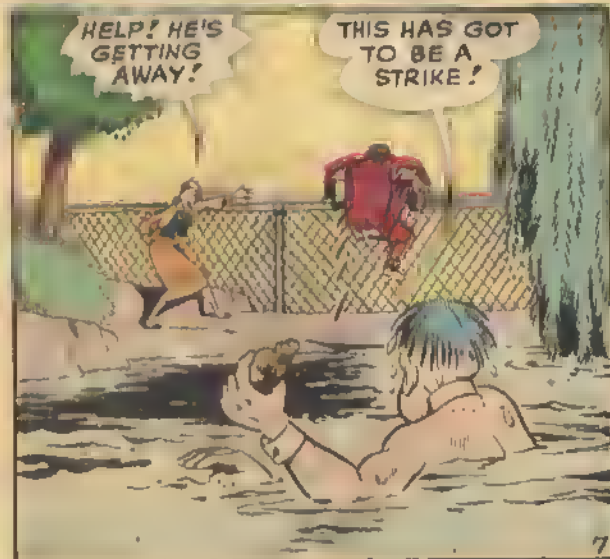




THE BARKER



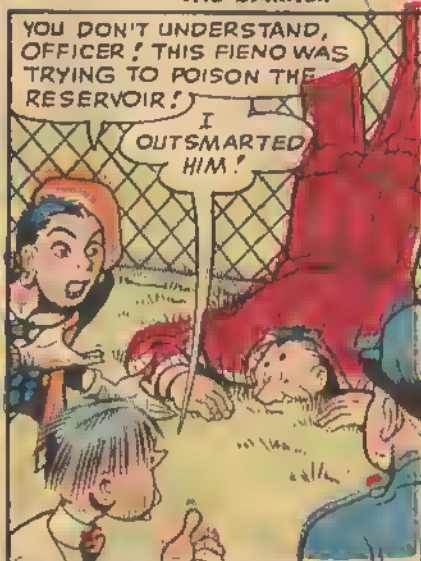




THE BARKER



WISE GUY, EH?
SWIMMING IN THE CITY
RESERVOIR, EH? I'LL
SHOW YOU!



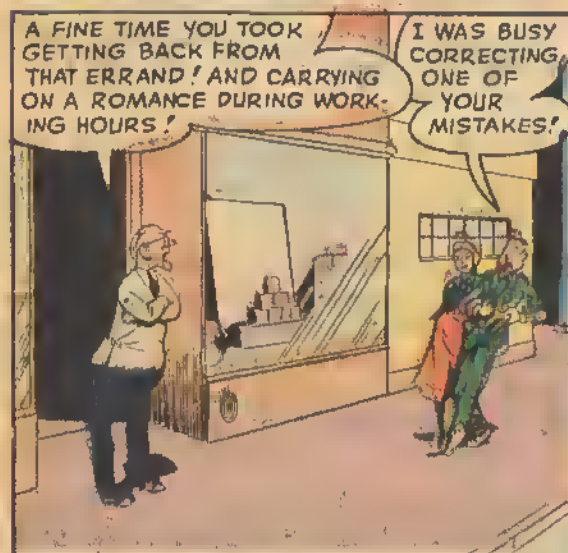
YOU DON'T UNDERSTAND,
OFFICER! THIS FIENO WAS
TRYING TO POISON THE
RESERVOIR!

I
OUTSMARTED
HIM!



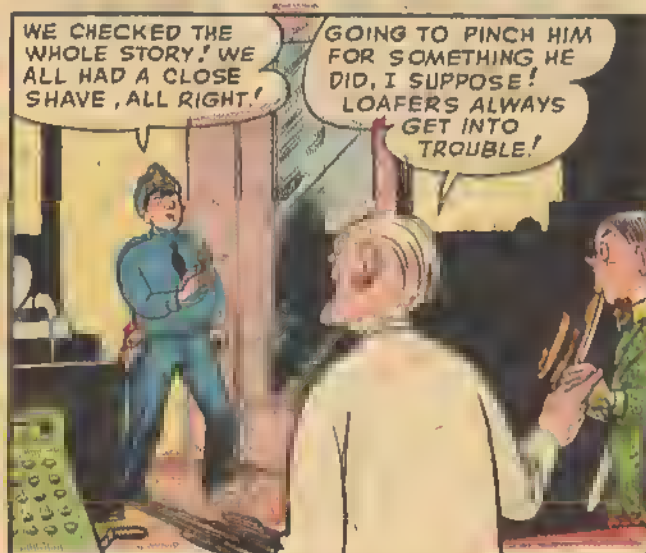
IZZAT SO?
HMM... WE'LL
GRILL HIM DOWN
AT HEADQUARTERS.
YOU'LL HEAR FROM
US LATER!

FINE! I'LL
BE AT THE
DRUGSTORE!
THE ADDRESS
IS ON THE
BOTTLE!



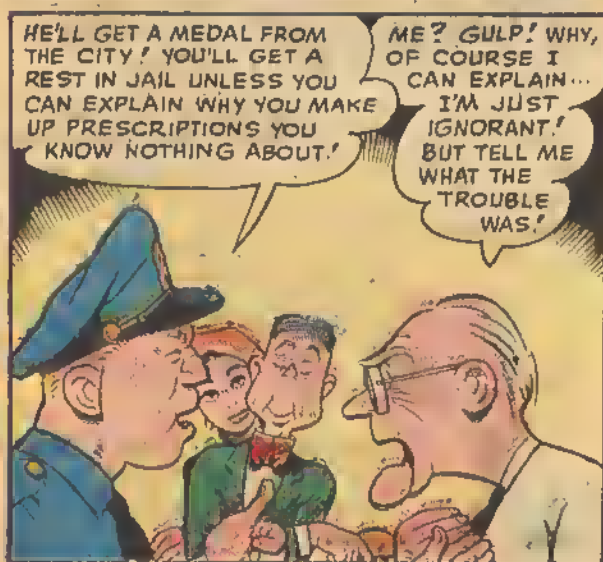
A FINE TIME YOU TOOK
GETTING BACK FROM
THAT ERRAND! AND CARRYING
ON A ROMANCE DURING WORK-
ING HOURS!

I WAS BUSY
CORRECTING
ONE OF
YOUR
MISTAKES!



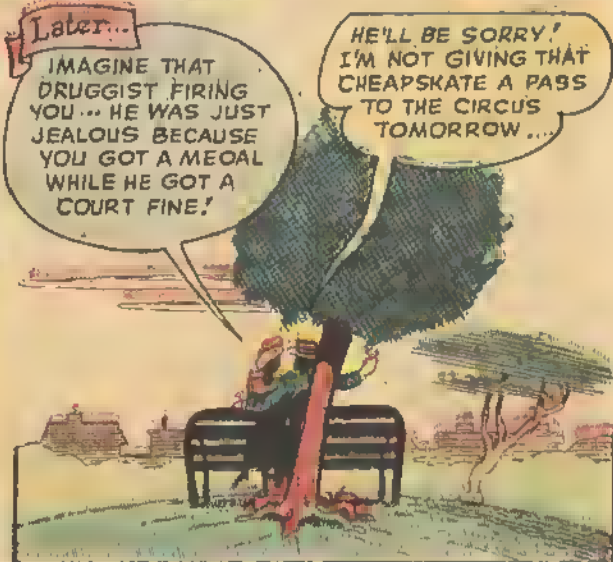
WE CHECKED THE
WHOLE STORY! WE
ALL HAD A CLOSE
SHAVE, ALL RIGHT!

GOING TO PINCH HIM
FOR SOMETHING HE
DID, I SUPPOSE!
LOAFERS ALWAYS
GET INTO
TROUBLE!



HE'LL GET A MEDAL FROM
THE CITY! YOU'LL GET A
REST IN JAIL UNLESS YOU
CAN EXPLAIN WHY YOU MAKE
UP PRESCRIPTIONS YOU
KNOW NOTHING ABOUT!

ME? GULP! WHY,
OF COURSE I
CAN EXPLAIN...
I'M JUST
IGNORANT!
BUT TELL ME
WHAT THE
TROUBLE
WAS!



Later...

IMAGINE THAT
DRUGGIST FIRING
YOU... HE WAS JUST
JEALOUS BECAUSE
YOU GOT A MEDAL
WHILE HE GOT A
COURT FINE!

HE'LL BE SORRY!
I'M NOT GIVING THAT
CHEAPSKATE A PASS
TO THE CIRCUS
TOMORROW...

The Black Box

AN eye-catching attraction in Colonel Lane's Mammoth Circus was Daring Dorothea, Petite Trapeze Artiste. Dottie caught eyes inside the circus as well as out in the audience. The first night after she joined the show, Tiny the Big Guy took one look and fell hard.

Mystofo the Magician, too, fell for the little trapezist. Mystofo was handsome, and if he wasn't a magic guy to everyone, he certainly had himself bewitched. His act was the usual line of patter and tricks, leading up to a grand climax when he was padlocked into a big black box. When the box was reopened, Mystofo had disappeared. It wasn't bad, but it didn't quite go over with the circus crowds. The climax always fell a little flat—until the night when the box was reopened and Mystofo was still in it.

Dottie was flattered at first, to have this dapper guy with the little mustache sending her flowers and making a fuss over her. But it didn't take her long to decide, along with most of the circus folk, that such attentions were not worth the boredom of listening to Mystofo tell about the wonders of Mystofo. She saved her smiles for Tiny, not so handsome but a lot nicer.

That was her idea, but it wasn't Mystofo's. He kept sending flowers to her tent and hanging around to talk to her. Nobody was surprised to hear Dottie's voice early one evening, raised high with anger.

"Since you can't take a hint, I'll stop being polite. Now get outa my tent and *stay out*. As far as I'm concerned, you can make yourself disappear for good!"

Spudo and the Barker, in a nearby tent, grinned as they heard something shatter against a tent pole.

"Throwing things!" Spudo whistled. "She's gonna fix that Mystofo good!"

That was early in the evening, before the

night's show. It was after the start of the show when Carnie Calahan, the Barker, walked silently across the lot toward the big top. The crowd that had milled around the side-shows earlier was now inside. Out of the corner of his eye, the Barker spotted a moving figure.

"What's your hurry, bud?" Stepping out from behind a pole, Carnie Calahan collared the figure that was racing away, and swung it into the light.

He was a little man, scrawny-thin with straggling gray hair, and he clawed futilely at the hands that held him.

"Let me go!" he squeaked. "Whadda ya mean, grabbin' me like that? This is still a free country!"

The Barker would have investigated any furtive figure on the circus grounds, as a matter of routine. Now he began to wonder if he hadn't caught a big fish. The little guy's face was gray, and he was shaking. Looking so scared at being caught, he must be guilty of something.

"Stick around," the Barker said. "You don't want to run out on a great show like Colonel Lane's. Come back inside with me—and if some guy starts yelling his wallet's been lifted, we'll let him get a look at you."

The little guy struggled, but he was no match for the Barker. Arm in arm, they went toward the big top. It was just before they reached the entrance that Carnie noticed the two figures ahead of them. Mystofo, dressed for his act in colorful oriental garments and turban-swathed head, was clinging to a tent pole. Even in the half light outside the tent, the Barker could see that Mystofo's face looked white and strained.

Maybe that was because of the big figure standing over him. Tiny, the strong man, was doubling up his fists and waving them with threatening gestures.

THE BARKER

"If you don't keep away from Dottie," the Barker heard him growl, "I'll tear you up with my bare hands!"

This was strong language from Tiny, who was ordinarily as gentle as he was big. Mystofo looked sick and the Barker wondered if he would be able to go on. There was a roll of drums from the ring inside, and a voice announced Mystofo's act. Mystofo reacted to the voice and pulled himself together, running forward into the center ring, acknowledging the spatter of applause.

The act went on as usual up to the climax. Mystofo climbed into the big black box and the padlocks were clasped tight. A crash of drums, and the side of the box was unfolded to show an empty interior. But this time the act stopped the show, for the box was *not* empty. Mystofo sprawled unmoving inside, his gay turban lying by his side. Mystofo was dead!

Hastily the police took charge, and established the bare facts. Mystofo had been murdered by a blow on the back of his head—while he was in a locked box watched by a thousand people! It was impossible, but it had happened.

"Hold on to this guy," the Barker said, thrusting the little man at Spudo. Then Carnie joined the police. Things looked bad. A passerby told of overhearing Tiny's squabble with Mystofo. Someone else told the police about Dottie's threats earlier in the evening.

"A woman could have done it," the police captain said, eyeing Dottie. "But my money's on the big guy. Motive, opportunity . . . everything."

"If I'd wanted to kill him I woulda used my hands in the open, not waited until he was stuffed in that box," Tiny protested. The Barker believed him, but if Tiny didn't do it, who did? And how?

"Now we have to find out how the killer got to him, inside that locked box. And we'll

keep this show here till we do find out." The Captain glared at the performers who crowded around him.

This was an awful threat. To the circus people, wrecking their schedule meant losing their bread and butter. The Barker stepped forward and studied the box and the dead figure closely.

"There's only one way it could have happened," he announced. "There's blood inside the turban, so he must have been wearing it when he was hit. He was struck *before* he came into the big top. But it didn't kill him at once and he didn't know how badly he was hurt. He went through his act, climbed into the box, then felt the pain and pulled off the turban."

"It's possible," the police doctor agreed.

"Okay," said the Captain, "so that explains how . . . and it cinches the case against this Tiny guy. He hit Mystofo outside the tent, while they were fighting."

Everybody stared at Tiny except the Barker. Calahan's gaze wandered thoughtfully over the crowd and suddenly he stiffened. He had forgotten his captive, but Spudo still held on to him. The little guy was whiter than ever, scared to death.

"Ask him why he was running away," the Barker cried, pointing to the man Spudo held. "And ask him—" the Barker stepped forward and slapped the little guy's pockets—"why he has this piece of lead pipe in his pocket. He's been watched all the time—hasn't had a chance to throw it away."

When the length of pipe was pulled from his pocket, the little man broke down.

"Sure I killed Mystofo! He stole my act. He was my assistant; I taught him all my tricks and then he pushed me out and took over. I've been on his trail for months, and tonight I caught up with him!"

That was how Mystofo's act stopped the show . . . but it stopped Mystofo, too.

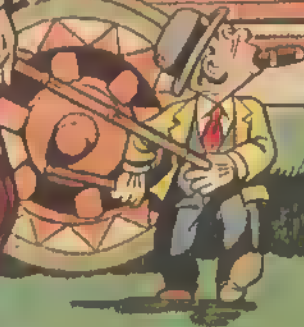
THE BARKER

GORSH, I'M
GA-GA ABOUT
YOU, BABY!
= SIGN?

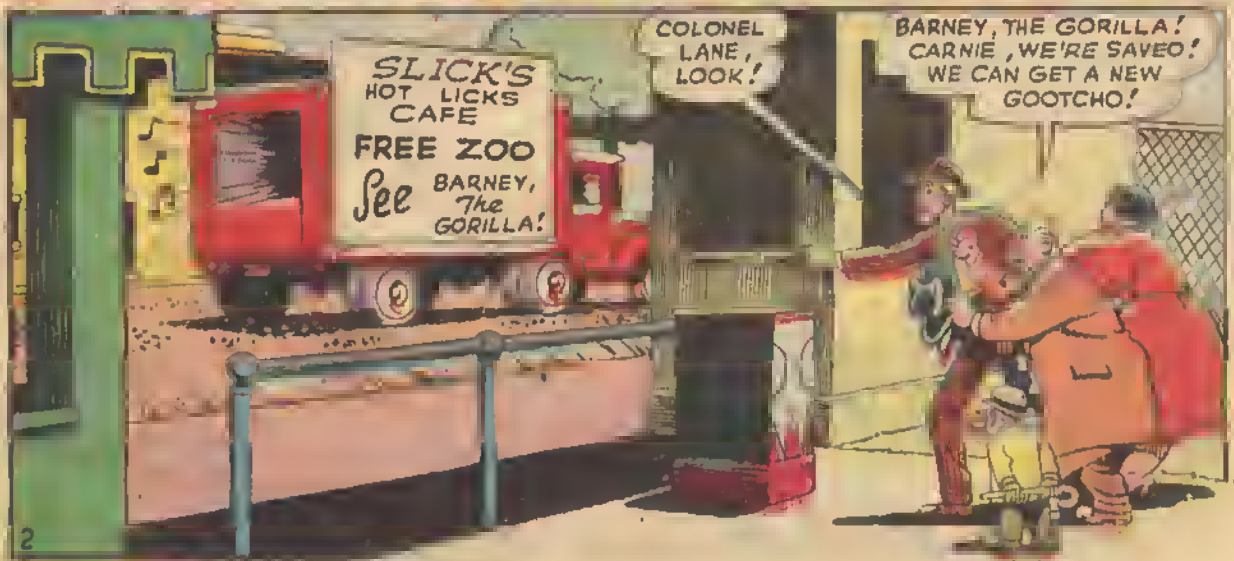
WOULDN'T YOU KNOW
THAT THE GUY WHO
WENT FOR ME WOULD
BE A BIG GORILLA?

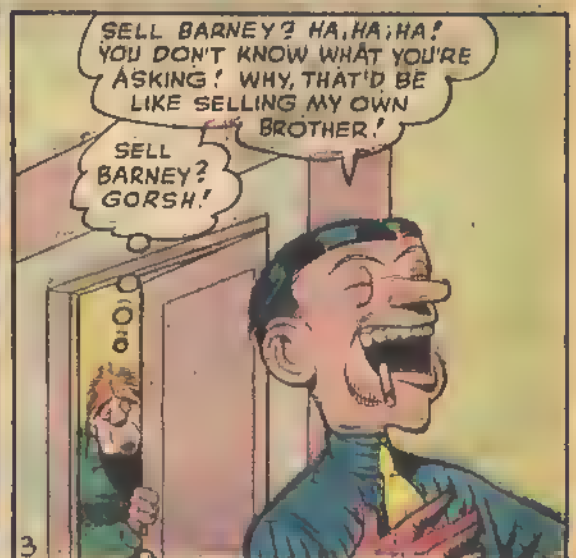
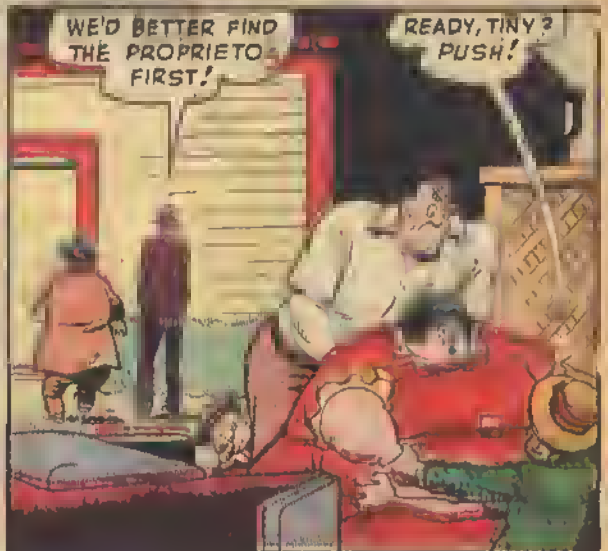
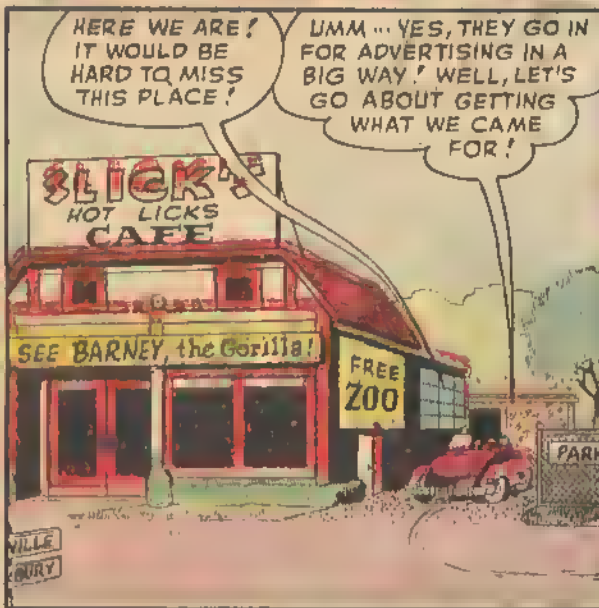
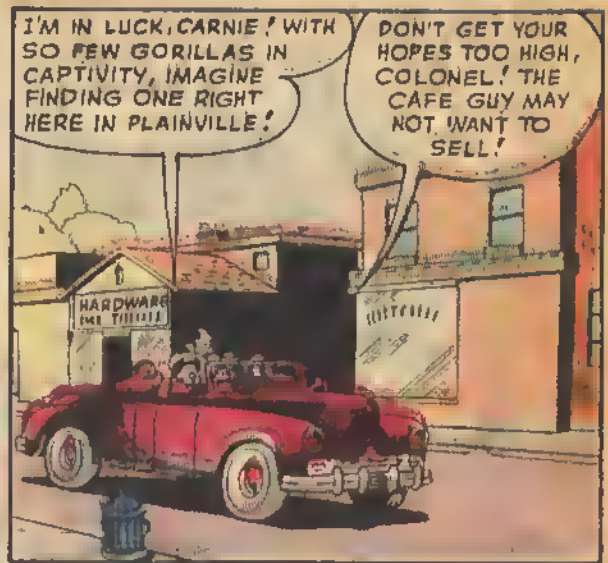
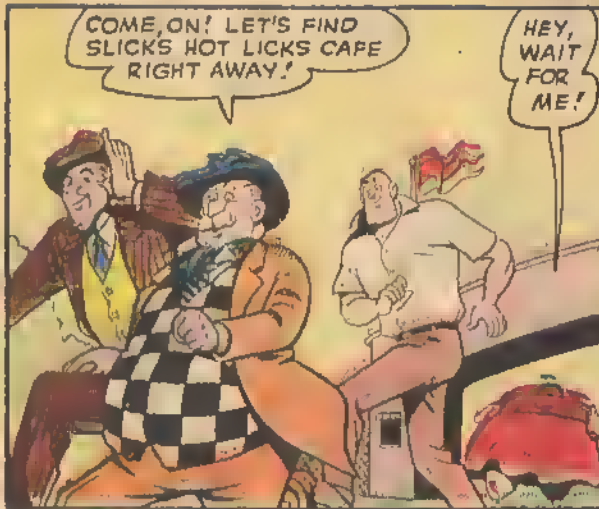
ULP! IT
SPEAKS! I'M
SPEECHLESS!

GOOTCHO
SAVAGE GORILLA



Reus Northing





THE BARKER

WELL, MAYBE WE CAN MAKE SOME OTHER DEAL... MAYBE I COULD **RENT** BARNEY FOR A FEW WEEKS, UNTIL I CAN GET ANOTHER GORILLA TO REPLACE GOOTCHO! I'M DESPERATE!

HMMM! DESPERATE, HUH?

WE MIGHT ARRANGE FOR YOU TO **EMPLOY** BARNEY... ON MY TERMS, OF COURSE!

WE'D BETTER HAVE A LOOK AT BARNEY FIRST, COLONEL LANE, TO BE SURE WE CAN USE HIM!

HE'S... AH... HAVING HIS BEAUTY SLEEP NOW! HE NEVER MAKES A PUBLIC APPEARANCE BEFORE ELEVEN A.M.!

BUT I WANT HIM FOR THIS AFTERNOON'S PERFORMANCE! THERE'S NO TIME TO LOSE!



BARNEY'S SCHEDULE CAN'T BE INTERRUPTED! WHILE YOU'RE WAITING, FOLKS, HAVE A LOOK AT A **GOOD** MENAGERIE FOR A CHANGE... IT'S FREE!

SPLUT!

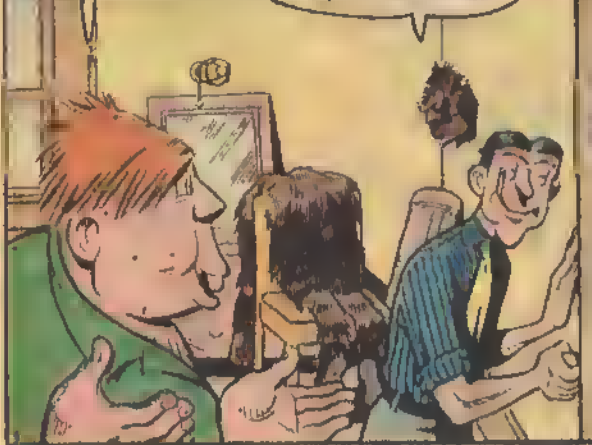
SLICK, YOU'RE NOT GOING TO **SELL** ME, ARE YOU?

SHHH! OF COURSE NOT, JAKE! DO WHAT I TELL YOU AND WE'LL STRIKE IT RICH!



DUH... WE WILL? AND I CAN STILL BE A GORILLA?

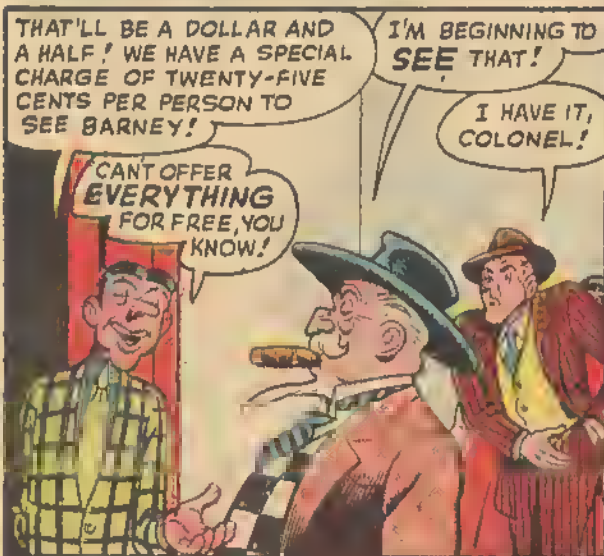
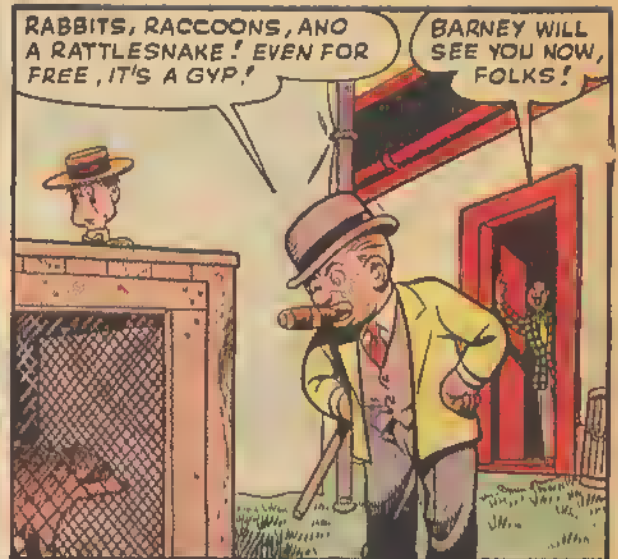
THAT'S THE IDEA! WE'RE GOING TO JOIN A CIRCUS, AND YOU CAN BE A GORILLA ALL THE TIME!



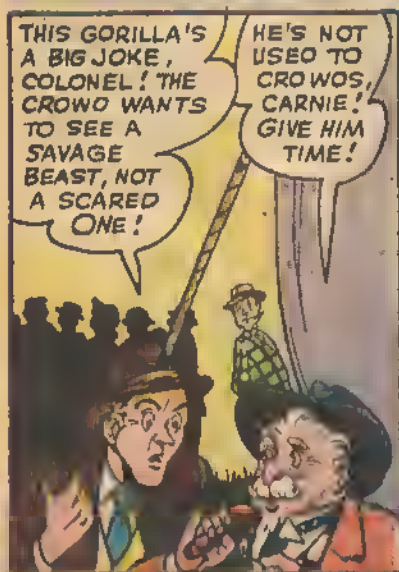
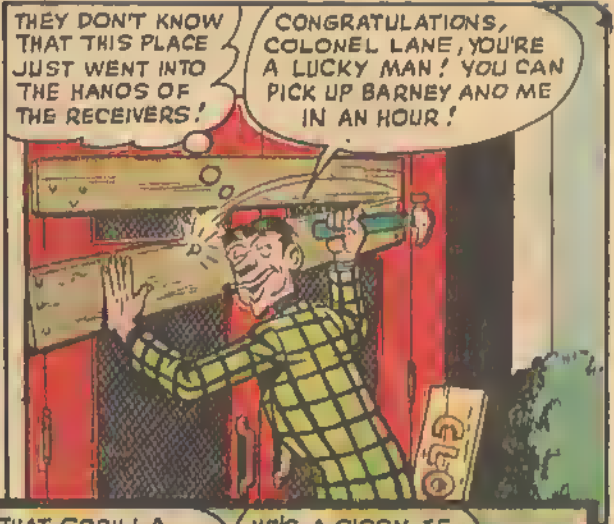
GORSH! I ALWAYS WANTED TO BE IN A CIRCUS!

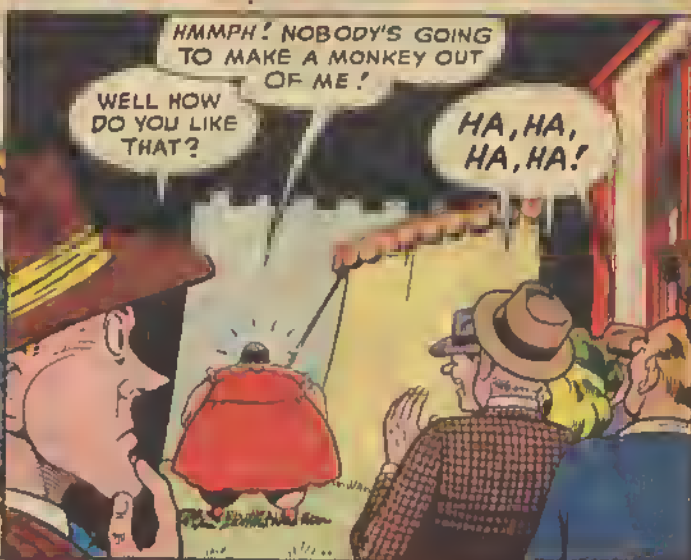
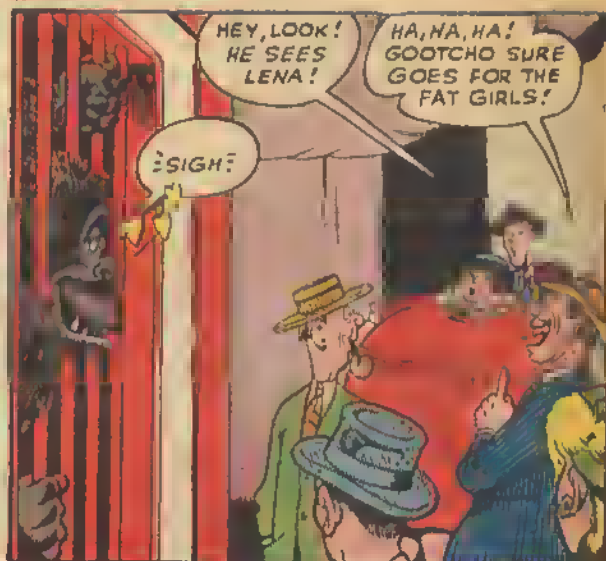
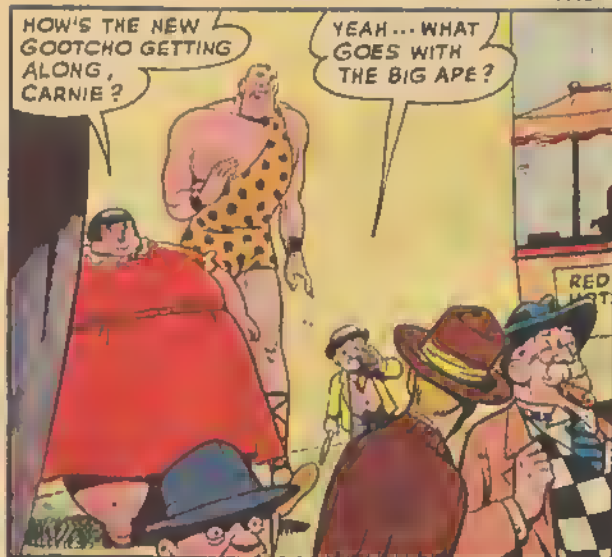
THEN GET INTO YOUR OUTFIT! THIS RUBBER MASK HAS FOOLED EVERYONE UP TO NOW! REMEMBER WHAT BARNUM SAID, JAKE... "THERE'S A SUCKER BORN EVERY MINUTE!"

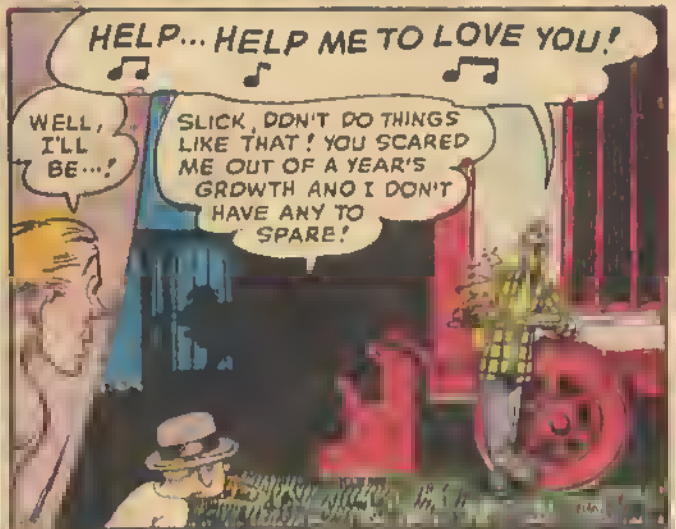




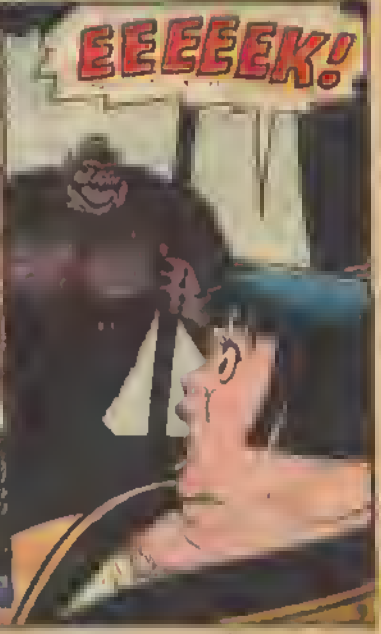
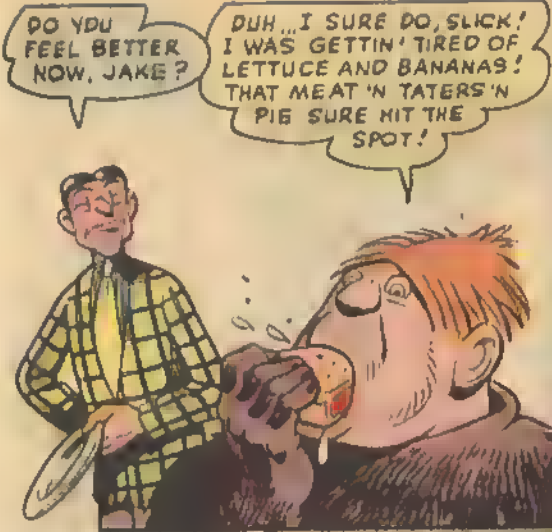
THE BARKER







THE BARKER





HELP!
HELP!

SLICK SAID NOT TO TALK, BUT I'D SURE LIKE TO TELL HER I DIDN'T MEAN TO SCARE HER!



LENA!
WHAT'S
WRONG?

CARNIE!
HELP!



IT'S...
GOOTCHO!

THE
GORILLA'S
LOOSE!



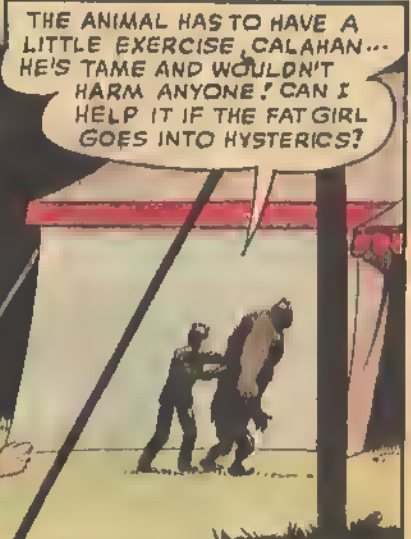
OHHH!

I'VE
GOT
HER!

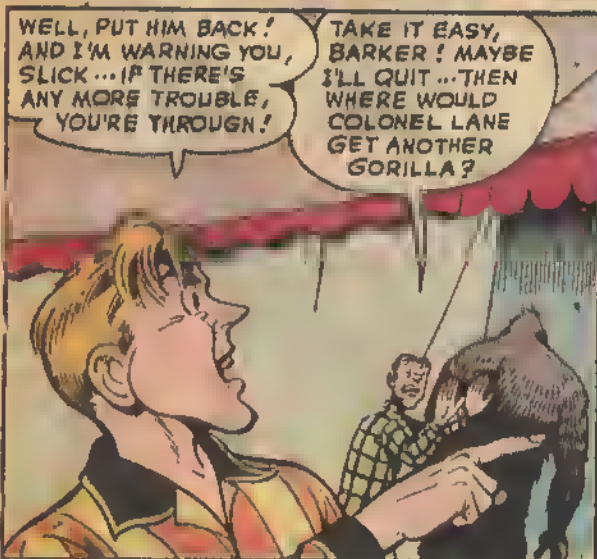
CATCH
HER, TINY!
SHE'S
FAINTED!



SLICK, WHAT'S THE
IDEA OF LETTING
GOOTCHO OUT OF
HIS CAGE?



THE ANIMAL HAS TO HAVE A
LITTLE EXERCISE, CALAHAN...
HE'S TAME AND WOULDN'T
HARM ANYONE! CAN I
HELP IT IF THE FAT GIRL
GOES INTO HYSTERIC?



WELL, PUT HIM BACK!
AND I'M WARNING YOU,
SLICK... IF THERE'S
ANY MORE TROUBLE,
YOU'RE THROUGH!

TAKE IT EASY,
BARKER! MAYBE
I'LL QUIT... THEN
WHERE WOULD
COLONEL LANE
GET ANOTHER
GORILLA?

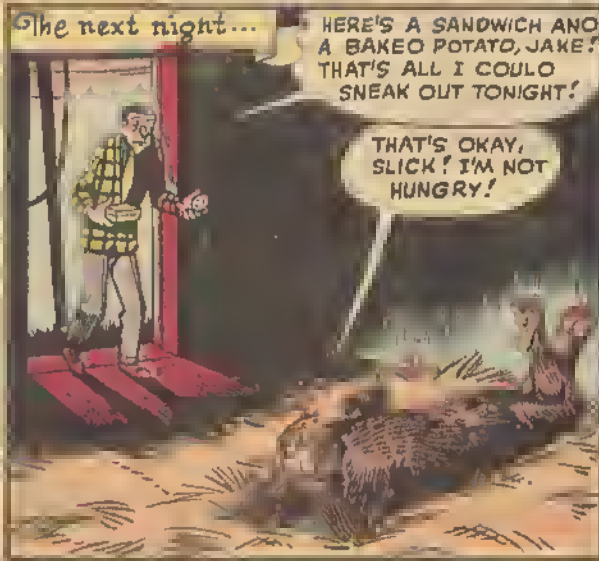


I DON'T LIKE THAT
PAIR, CARNIE! I
DON'T TRUST
'EM!

THERE'S NOTHING WRONG
WITH THE DUMB BEAST,
MIDGE! BUT THE GUYS
AS SLICK AS HIS
NAME!

THE BARKER

The next night...

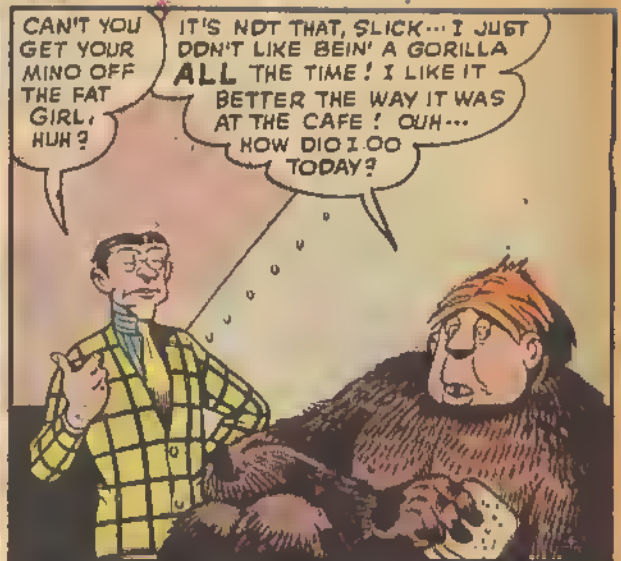


HERE'S A SANDWICH AND A BAKED POTATO, JAKE? THAT'S ALL I COULD SNEAK OUT TONIGHT!

THAT'S OKAY, SLICK! I'M NOT HUNGRY!

CAN'T YOU GET YOUR MIND OFF THE FAT GIRL, HUH?

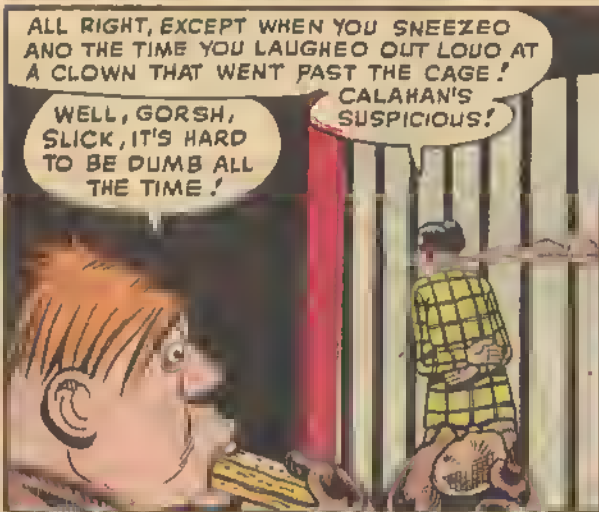
IT'S NOT THAT, SLICK... I JUST DON'T LIKE BEIN' A GORILLA ALL THE TIME! I LIKE IT BETTER THE WAY IT WAS AT THE CAFE! OUH... HOW DID I DO TODAY?



ALL RIGHT, EXCEPT WHEN YOU SNEEZED AND THE TIME YOU LAUGHED OUT LOUD AT A CLOWN THAT WENT PAST THE CAGE!

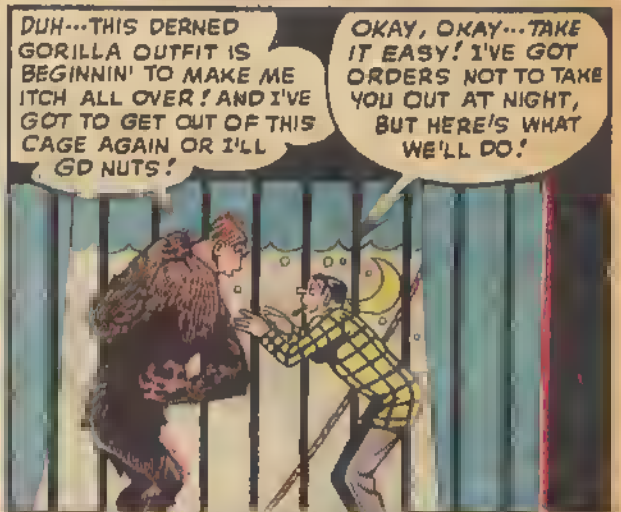
CALAHAN'S SUSPICIOUS!

WELL, GORSH, SLICK, IT'S HARD TO BE DUMB ALL THE TIME!



DUH... THIS DERNED GORILLA OUTFIT IS BEGINNIN' TO MAKE ME ITCH ALL OVER! AND I'VE GOT TO GET OUT OF THIS CAGE AGAIN OR I'LL GO NUTS!

OKAY, OKAY... TAKE IT EASY! I'VE GOT ORDERS NOT TO TAKE YOU OUT AT NIGHT, BUT HERE'S WHAT WE'LL DO!



WE'LL LEAVE THE GORILLA SUIT IN THERE! IF ANYONE SEES YOU, THEY'LL THINK YOU'RE ONE OF THE ROUSTABOUTS!

IT SURE FEELS GOOD TO GET OUT OF THAT HIDE!



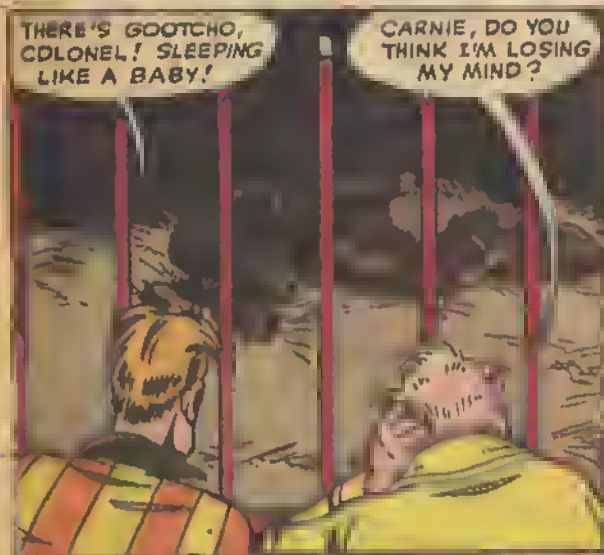
I WOULDN'T ADMIT IT TO 'CARNIE, BUT I'M AS WORRIED AS HE IS ABOUT THIS GORILLA! I'D BETTER MAKE SURE THAT EVERYTHING'S ALL RIGHT!



AWWK! OH, NO! NOT THAT!



THE BARKER



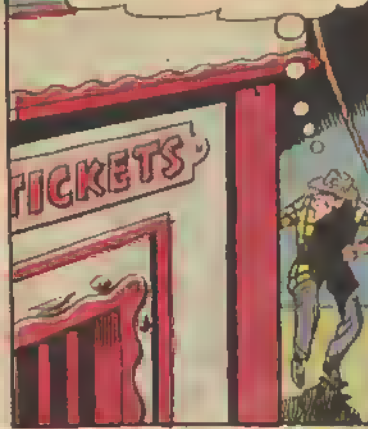
THE BARKER

YOU WAIT HERE, JAKE! I'LL...ER... PICK UP OUR SALARY BEFORE WE LEAVE! WE'VE... GOT IT COMING!

YEP! I WORKED HARD FOR THAT FIVE DOLLARS YOU PROMISED ME!



I HAVEN'T BEEN AROUND HERE TWO DAYS FOR NOTHIN! I KNOW WHERE THE MONEY IS KEPT AND I'M GOING TO TAKE IT WITH ME!



HE WENT IN THE TICKET WAGON, CARNIE! DO YOU SUPPOSE HE'S AFTER THE RECEIPTS?

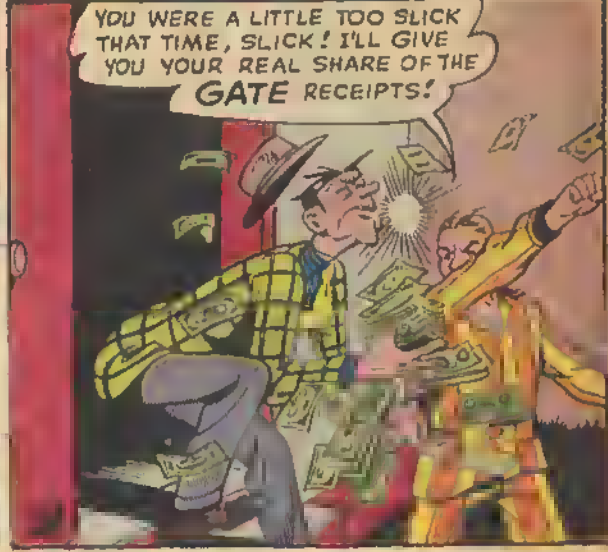
HMM M... I THOUGHT WE MIGHT TURN UP A HOAX, BUT I DIDN'T EXPECT A ROBBERY!



THERE'S GOOTCHO! YOU THREE SURROUND THE GORILLA, WHILE I WAIT HERE FOR SLICK! I WANT TO GIVE HIM TIME TO GET THE MONEY, SO I CAN CATCH HIM WITHOUT A COMEBACK!



YOU WERE A LITTLE TOO SLICK THAT TIME, SLICK! I'LL GIVE YOU YOUR REAL SHARE OF THE GATE RECEIPTS!



HERE'S GOOTCHO, CARNIE! HE DIDN'T EVEN PUT UP A FIGHT!

HE'S SUPPOSED TO BE A TAME GORILLA, BUT I WONDER WHAT HE'LL DO WHEN HE KNOWS WE'VE CAUGHT SLICK ROBBING THE TILL!



SLICK...A THIEF?

IMAGINE THAT! NOW HE'S A TALKING GORILLA!



THE BARKER

